

# CHANGELINGS



**Siiri has her Aunt Hanna's eyes  
and her Uncle Isto's nose.**

# Changelings – Newer version

---

*Translated by Google Gemini and Microsoft Copilot. Propably contains still a lot of errors.*

(A story started on Halloween and turned into an eternal project, which is not part of the same series as the older stories on the blog. The intention has been to develop something different from the often-recycled vampires and zombies, and something too difficult for a language model that mimics existing stories. However, the block-building goes so far that I can't figure out a good order for the blocks, and writing them together is laborious. It's meant to be quite messy, but the building blocks should be compatible, and that's difficult to achieve when there's a ridiculous number of people and everyone has their own perspective. The content can't be checked at the same time as fixing typos because it's too chaotic. The original version, found at the link at the end, is probably better because it is shorter. At no point has there been a feeling that the story has been developing for the better since the original version; rather, it has felt like it is just sprawling uncontrollably, but for some reason, I keep writing more. The language in the older version is a bit obscure because a couple of blocks are missing. This newer version was originally just meant to fix that flaw, but since writing takes almost no time or effort, stopping has become a problem.)

Tension was at its peak in the maternity ward of the regional hospital, as the city's bourgeoisie had managed to produce a miracle child, a quarter Italian restaurateur and the rest Finnish charisma, which enabled his parents to understand that Finland's most important partners in world politics were Gaza and the West Bank. He would bring growth and prosperity wherever he was successfully kidnapped, and representatives of all parties wanted him for themselves.

The first to act was a nurse who placed him in the family of a leading figure in the labor movement, but a conservative doctor won the draw by accident, as he decided to deliver the labor leader's child as far away as possible. Thus, the miracle child ended up in a foreign family who were about to return to their home country, as their parents had the trust in Finnish doctors typical of useful losers.

Several other children were repeatedly swapped for the supposed miracle child, and after the draw, a leftover, born into a family burdening the economy of a remote village, was swapped in. His parents were usually unemployed in the village center. That's where the children of farmers and entrepreneurs, whose parents were beginning to be hopelessly degenerate, ended up, and from there also rose new talents to take on important tasks, as they were obtained from city families.

In a good family, the leftover barely managed to become a self-sufficient entrepreneur, but he still developed into a lone wolf, as most of his peers became derelicts in a foreign environment, and he saw derelicts only as an unnecessary expense, wasting his precious tax pennies.

The lone wolf had plenty of time for politics, and the liturgy was readily available from social media, so the leftover didn't have to suffer from a lack of things to do. He rose through the city council to parliament and faithfully served the lunatics ranting on social media, most of whom, unknown to him, were the same derelicts he despised from the bottom of his heart.

His career in politics infuriated the doctor who had tried to swap him for the miracle child, as the doctor had enough fresh foreign blood to consider himself a liberal right-winger and couldn't stand worn-out conservatives at all.

However, the leftover was mainly useful to the child kidnappers, as the movement he led helped to conceal the nurturing of children stolen from foreign families for Finnish use. There were also plenty of substance abuse problems in those circles, which were visible and audible, but as the worn-out conservatives were jealous of the

expertise being brought to Finland, there was constant bickering, which diverted attention from the fact that these other substance abusers didn't look Finnish, even though their names were Finnish.



Once, the wife of a large corporation owner was giving birth in a hospital when the doctor decided to place her child with an officer's family. He was a patriotic man and dreamed that the son of a successful entrepreneur would grow up to be a great military leader, but things turned out differently. The entrepreneur's son did not become an officer, and the officer's son did not become an entrepreneur, but the officer's son still wanted to try his luck, as he was about to inherit a vast fortune.

This caused a terrible uproar, as the corporation's foreign labor force was, in many places, the only way to kidnap high-quality foreign children to satisfy the insatiable greed of a stupid and lazy population. It provided fresh blood to the working class, entrepreneurial families, and rural landowners, as well as the civil service, because the corporation attracted all such people to visit Finland while working. However, the corporation did not understand why it should become a public company, so the officer's son was able to bring it down, and eventually the entire region fell into serious economic difficulties.

From the midst of the difficulties arose a political movement demanding an increase in the birth rate and the prohibition of homosexuality, so that the small number of useful people available to the region would produce more children for others to use, but the change in the atmosphere to a hostile one caused most of the targets of the pressure to move far away.

Eventually, people began to linger near schools, looking at the pupils like used tractors, in the hope that some still-worthy childbearers would be found, and at that point it was clear that the region needed a large number of additional educational institutions, as even the children of Finnish teachers were better than nothing.



The closure of a paper mill always created an imperceptible tragedy for the surrounding countryside, as good farming families were hard to find.

A Valencian farmer had once been found to take over the Marttinen family farm, and he, in turn, had found a good wife from a mountain village somewhere in northern Italy. Both were so lost far from home that they were loyal to the Centre Party, which took care of them as good cattle should be. The couple's children had apparently been stolen in the hospital for other purposes, because no successor could be found for the family farm, and no good buyer could be found for it either, because the quality of children had plummeted with the closure of the paper mill.

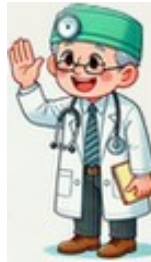
It was easy to find an athlete's baby in the city, who would grow up as strong as a decent farmer, and agricultural entrepreneurs were provided with suitable inclinations from entrepreneurs, but it would have been good to have these inclinations in the same person, because getting them through crossbreeding took a lot of time and the results could disappear in the hospital to other villages. There were far too few ready-bred farming families available, and this was entirely due to the closure of the factory, because it was no longer possible to attract labor from remote villages in Southern Europe. A shortage of entrepreneurs was also emerging, since almost every family had at least one offspring of a Finnish smallholder, who certainly would not be able to do the work that the smallholders could not do themselves.

A child snatched from a Turkish restaurateur planned to turn the Marttinen farm into a holiday village, but he had also talked about being able to move away from Finland, so the farm's long history might be coming to an end, and the Turk's departure would also be a loss, because without industry it was difficult to find such fathers and mothers for powerful families who would accept just about any children as their own.

Industry offered the remnants of racially mixed ambitious entertainers who were willing to believe that their relatives had cultivated the same patch of land since the 17th century if they were praised for it, and also accepted a sibling group to be raised, in which no one was even of the same race as anyone else. Without industry, many good foreign babies were wasted, because there was no mother giving birth who



looked Swedish, Russian or Polish enough, and gone were the days when rural families developed who seem to be related to all the peoples of Europe, except perhaps the Finns.



The left also often needed to take action to get better children, but they wanted to distinguish themselves from the right, and therefore Johanna supported liberal family relationships, even though she herself was conservative. In an ideal situation, leftist sluts looked for fresh blood in bars, which resulted in foreign talents in a Finnish-ized form, and the Social Democrats only had to steal them from the hospital for their own use.

For this reason, the slut's lifestyle had to be advertised in primary school. This caused a terrible uproar between the right and the left, and although it was basically a good thing, because the uproar always aroused the interest of the election cattle, sometimes awkward situations arose when some of the right-wing conservatives looked suspiciously South European and considered South European behavioral patterns an ideological matter.

It was a very good thing that a political uproar was achieved between carnivores and vegetarians, because in that context the Nazi's race-breeding hobbies were not as clearly visible, although they were related to it. You just had to change the subject and the uproar continued naturally in safer terms.



The gene pool of one church village's population was, to put it mildly, deeply flawed, so new blood had to be obtained. At the same time, old blood spread to the general population, and thus even a piece of trash born into a nearly useless degenerate family got a chance at a real life when he was swapped for a healthy baby girl who

would grow up intelligent enough to run a business and perhaps even work as a teacher.

As she grew up, the girl learned to hate the church village and its inhabitants, and this was explained by the fact that she was antisocial and a narcissist. The blaming worked and the girl did not run away, and although she did not develop into anything special, she at least became a wife for the village artist, who had been trained to work for alcohol so that he would not run away. The value of the works of art was hoped to increase much more than a bottle of booze after the artist's death, so it was no harm that someone took care of him, even though it was certainly not hoped that he would sober up so that he would die young, so the girl was not a complete waste.

The piece of trash grew into a creature resembling a human, because she had better starting points. Even though she wasn't good for much, she still started her own family and began to get other people's children from the hospital, because, thanks to his shortcomings, she was an extremely useful loser. Critical thinking was far beyond her capabilities, so she trusted the Nazis and licking their asses was the meaning of his life.

Every child given to her was praised as beautiful and talented both in the hospital and at the well-baby clinic. Because the trash liked compliments very much, she tried to raise them into something so wonderful that it would be worth showing off to others, and it helped that some seemed to know exactly what they should be raised into.

The trash's parenting skills were not great, but she did learn to pressure the children by roaring like a rabid dog, because she was a foreign life form to them, whose roaring was only frightening.

Old wisdom knew that it was worth it for a swapped child to find a spouse and start having children, because that way you get company of your own kind and loneliness begins to ease, but internationalization had ruined that, because so much foreign valuables were born in hospitals that a swapped child might end up taking care of a completely foreign group of children, in which case the situation only worsened and tempers flared easily. Many had an antisocial personality type to explain that adapting to a Finnish family was too difficult, and although the trash did not become violent, even though the family was seriously pissed off, just roaring was enough to raise the children to be fearful.

As the children grew up, the marriage began to crack due to the children's foreign appearance, as each of them seemed to represent some foreign race, which made the

husband suspect infidelity, but the trash was completely convinced that the children were his own, because they had been praised a lot and he liked the compliments so much.

She too was aware that there was something foreign in the children, but in her opinion it was not serious except in the sense that the children might become alienated from her, in which case she would be left without compliments. That was such a malignant rebellion that she began to consider them downright criminals, and the rebellion had to be suppressed by roaring.

Once, while licking ass in the hope of compliments, the trash learned that she could get compliments if he started having grandchildren, and that started a new wave of terror that every child had to face as soon as they reached puberty. The trash tried stubbornly to get them to reproduce and was deeply disappointed that her husband, who suspected her of infidelity, did not bother to help her with the pressure.

Helpful friends found good spouse candidates for the children, who were similar pieces of trash as she herself was. With their help, the grandchildren could have acquired socially acceptable traits that could have completely cured the rebellion, but unfortunately the children were not interested in the trash but wanted to decide their own affairs.

The constant roaring prevented the children from developing self-confidence, but that too was just one more reason for the trash to roar at them more, because she believed that the insecurity could be removed from them by means of terror, and she was angered by the fact that she did not receive compliments from the children for her parenting skills, which she considered quite brilliant.

She considered herself an exemplary empathetic person, because she knew how to shed fake tears for completely unknown people if it seemed to be of benefit to her, and because the children were not interested in learning this very important skill, she assumed they were narcissists and psychopaths. Her family had bought out-of-pocket laborers as slave labor for as long as it had been possible, but because she did not know his roots, she could imagine being a good person and that was enough for her needs, because she had to pretend to be a good person to get compliments.





Liberalism's spread around the world has caused concern in Finland, especially among liberals, as less is now required of flight attendants than before, and parties have been accustomed to the fact that many of them, while living in Finland, have given up their international-level representativeness to the Finnish gene pool

Other flight personnel are still as high-quality as before, but their tendencies are best in politics when combined with the tendencies of a high-quality flight attendant.



Kalle had grand plans, for he was a plastic surgeon and knew that if he were allowed to conduct human experiments, he would certainly find a way to restore Finland's superior position in long-distance running. This time, it would not be achieved with amphetamine, but by turning African runners into the white race and placing them to grow up somewhere a little more remote among Finns.

Endurance sports were important because the competitions lasted a long time and following them gave the audience a really good feeling, but unfortunately, they required either amphetamines or an oxygen uptake capacity developed at high altitudes, and doping use was monitored too strictly, and there were no mountains in Finland at all. There was only the world's best scientific thinking, which could explain with a professor's deep baritone that, according to the theory of evolution, it was perfectly natural that a Finnish elite athlete would develop near sea level, one who didn't look Finnish at all and possessed a mountaineer's physique, and these athletes had to be somehow arranged behind the scenes. The mountaineers received from the Norwegians were usually enthusiastic about skiing, so it would be entirely logical to go to Africa to capture runners and disguise them as white-skinned.

Unfortunately, experimenting with changing race on babies was impossible to arrange because the anti-Nazi atmosphere in Finland was too strong, and Kalle immensely hated all such reactionary thinking because it prevented healthy development. The stupid common folk could certainly complain that there were too many poor athletes in Finland, but they were not willing to do anything to fix the situation.



Whenever a family murder or mass shooting occurred in Finland, the staff of the nearest hospital speculated about who was to blame, because such things sometimes happened when other people's babies were given to unaware parents. Then the atmosphere was light, because children had been switched decades ago and the culprit would no longer have been found, even if they had been able to look for one, but if parents killed very young children, then it was a little scary, because there was a risk of getting caught.

However, in one hospital, this kind of speculation could not be indulged in, because one doctor was tormented by a serious passion for music. Rokki-Riitta seriously believed that genuine rock and heavy metal came from a substance abuse hell, so she tried to deliver all possible talent there, and thus there was far too little left for others to share. No one was amused to start comparing the body counts obtained by playful guessing, because Riitta would still be the overwhelming winner, and although the waste of good babies and the endangering of talented families with unstable children pissed off others, neither was anyone else's activity legal. There was nothing to do but try not to think about how good the economy of one's own home municipality could have been without Riitta, because there was no getting rid of her.

There was constant unrest in the vicinity due to the time bombs that Rokki-Riitta had set up over the decades, but that was actually a good thing, because elsewhere in Finland no one wanted to find a reason for it. There just happened to be a remarkably stupid and violent population there, and other Finns felt themselves better because of it.



Leena's life was difficult because her child looked like an Eskimo. She had to listen to the mockery of others until the news of the miraculous quirk of nature reached the ears of a journalist. After that, she became a hero mother and a regular interviewee in women's magazines, and many others would have liked to succeed in giving birth to an Eskimo.



Vili had been abducted for entertainment purposes, as he would naturally have been some stupid gang's instigator, provoking outsiders in the hope that the gang would get someone to assault, but alone in unfamiliar surroundings, he was amusing to the doctor who had taken him for entertainment. The people chosen as parents, on the other hand, were bewildered when the child was constantly begging for a beating, and no one else at least admitted to knowing what the problem was.

In the future, Vili faced a cycle of institutional care, which would be costly for society, but the doctor using him as an entertainment package had not told anyone about having snatched him, so the financial aspect was not a problem.



Where there were many changelings, the drug trade flourished, because uprooted people, thrown into unfamiliar families, fared poorly. But this was a good thing, because criminals learned to appear as obedient subjects to avoid accusations.

The problem was that the rest of the population had to be taught that the use of illegal drugs was so permissible for some that attempts could be made to make it safe. However, it was so forbidden for others that they couldn't see this subculture and realize it didn't seem Finnish at all.

Especially in the countryside, it was difficult to justify why one person had to be monitored for the rest of their life for having tried cannabis, while another was allowed to inject heroin intravenously in a controlled environment without anyone being interested in their identity. This was because the population was still fond of alcohol and wanted to distill their moonshine in secret.

In politics, the issue was constantly debated, even though Nazis tried to broker a compromise between the parties by offering a solution where they would get their way, and others would politely keep quiet.



The pulp mill had been a joyful thing, because even though it smelled strongly, it would generate a lot of money and produce high-quality children to generate even more money.

The factory stank for decades and continued to stink even after technology had advanced so far elsewhere in the world that the smell could be controlled, because the intelligent children did not end up in product development but in better uses.

One of these children ended up in a remote village, and although he spent a large part of his short life in a mental hospital, he could still play rock music, and the village was proud that such talent could be found there. They didn't get a rock star to pay taxes, but at least they could boast about it to others.



A poor musician's offspring had been replaced by the child of a successful entrepreneur from far away Northern Finland. He was expected to deliver a lot, especially money, but he too went into the entertainment business, as he was revealed to be a serial rapist early on.

There was no end to the laughter when we got to follow the losers' attempts to solve this new and wonderful mystery, because the parents were known to be heavy drinkers, but nice people nonetheless.

Nothing bad had actually happened, because losers needed things like this in order to keep lying. A small minority tried to gain fame by inventing scientific models of explanation and by calling each other stupid, but this competition had no relevance outside the academic world. Others were fabricating lies for political purposes, so they could blame each other and demand more money by posing as victims. That was considered so important that no one usually bothered to check whether the academics' battles of superiority had led to any real progress, and for this reason scientific research drifted freely in its own spheres without ever becoming a danger to the Nazis.

A serial rapist was, for the feminists, almost like a gift from heaven, because they already knew from experience how such a case could be used to beg for more funding — and in the process of campaigning, they grew more energetic and industrious. The national economy needed all of this, especially terror attacks and school shootings, which could be fussed over for a long time, because otherwise it flagged and began producing less revenue. That alone was sufficient reason to treat the children of violent parents as a kind of resource of value, even if it wasn't advisable to collect them in one's own hometown.

In addition, it gave new hope for a new Hitler, as people had alienated the children of wife-beaters—which Hitler had been—and they had to be placed far away from their parents and be enticed to join politics.



Teemu didn't understand at all why he only managed to snatch bad children for his own municipality from the hospital, even though he carefully chose the children of such intelligent parents who didn't seem to suspect at all that he might have something clever in mind.

These children always grew into promising individuals, but when they got to handle things in their own way, everything went badly wrong at some point, because they somehow had a bad connection with the outside world. Some of them just didn't understand what they were doing and some believed everything that the swindlers said.

It was undoubtedly a question of narcissism, because it could seem deceptively like self-confidence, but no matter how hard he tried, even with decades of experience, he couldn't see the difference, and all the children he chose turned out to be narcissists in the long run.

Strange.



Silja understood narcissism perfectly, and it was that a changeling was capable of understanding what was happening around them. If these symptoms started to appear, then the children had to be dumped as far away as possible to avoid creating dangerous anarchists and dissidents, and in their place, fresh blood was sought, someone who wanted everything to happen as they wished and got angry if something else happened, because with this attitude, one couldn't understand what was going on around them.

For her, in the farming of changelings, the most important thing wasn't money but controlling the quality, because if the quality was kept high, then the changelings



themselves would ensure that money came in. Some idiots thought they knew more about making money than the herd, and that was a good thing because it left her more high-quality babies to sow when the idiots craved the inferior ones.



Iivari had adapted to life among complete strangers, believing he had grown up in a normal family, even though he had never actually been in contact with his real close relatives.

He drew confidence from imagining what others were like and refused to change his perceptions. If someone didn't yield to please him, he would start an argument, because it was healthy self-esteem, but fighting was not worthwhile, because it was easy to end up alone because of it.

Healthy self-esteem was a valuable asset, as outside the chaos created in the hospital, people didn't understand what it truly was; they thought it was something positive.

Iivari inspired trust, and he had been successfully persuaded to enter politics, where he had distinguished himself by arguing with everyone who disagreed with him.

The issues at hand didn't really matter, so foolish decisions were made constantly, but he would not compromise on his healthy self-esteem.



There are other important things in the world besides money, and it was worthwhile to place children with politically active families who could learn other useful things. Politics also required a strong belief in Nazi propaganda, and for that reason, children of violent criminals were sown into parties so they would become wiser as the adjustment problems of the changelings were explained away by making jokes about mother relationships and Oedipus.

The Turusinen family was lucky because they got the offspring of a wife-beater and murderer to bring them civilization. A lot could be expected from this child, and although he initially seemed to be growing in the wrong direction, in his teenage years he followed in his father's footsteps by killing his girlfriend, and then people were left to wonder what made a good family boy do something like this.



The Mäenpää family was known as a family that should have been nobility, because about every other generation someone rose far above the working class, and it was never possible to guess in advance what field of talent the next one would have.

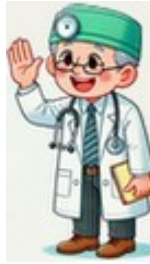
The tradition had started during the Russian rule with a child stolen from a Swiss cheesemaker, whose dairy had caused amazement, because the family had been known as quite mediocre until then, but later these exceptional individuals had become accustomed, and nowadays it was quite natural to expect in what way the Mäenpääs would start producing money next.

A lot was expected from Sanni, because it was noticed early on that she didn't seem to belong to the family, and that was a clear sign that she was a valuable exceptional individual. However, she grew up unruly and in her teens she ended up in strange company, which was considered a bad sign, and eventually she started attending group sex orgies.

Someone was able to tell that she was a textbook example of a psychopath, and although it was doubted, she was able to prove her claim with the help of the textbook. It really said that some were strange this way and they could not be cured, because the tendencies they should have inherited from the family were somehow not reached them at all, and even the Mäenpääs gave up hope.

The mind changed when Sanni founded her own company and started making a lot of money by selling porn and sex toys, but she had been successfully driven out of the town and she refused to return or even hire relatives to her company, because she had been called a psychopath.

Thus, the Mäenpääs just had to wait until they could at least fight over the inheritance at some point.



Joakim was a controversial figure. He was a drunken jerk, but also a valuable stud.

He had been planted into a German-rooted family where no one had been related to Germans for a few generations. Everybody was such a drunk that you could just throw in more foreigners from any direction. Many fled, and many died from alcoholism at a young age, but there were always these strong individuals from whom new blood could be brought into important families. If a suitable family wasn't available, then Joakim's child could be thrown anywhere where a stubborn, entrepreneurial spirit who could live for long periods on nothing but alcohol was needed. The nation loved these capable people, so with good fortune, politics would gain a great leader who would spoil his brains by drinking heavily and exercising away the hangovers, ultimately falling prey to the whims of vague trusted men, just like Kekkonen.

Joakim truly thought he was Finnish and considered real Finns some kind of extremist movement. He drew inspiration for his art from this, and he received so many grants that he was considered a significant artist. Whenever his old lady got tired of drinking and brawling, the next one was found to make more children.

He had a small audience because he didn't really understand Finns and didn't realize he could've found a more familiar and much larger audience elsewhere, since he had relatives as far away as Canada and Egypt.



Samuli was a giftedness researcher, and it was natural for him that talent appeared here and there completely without warning and then vanished just as mysteriously,

because he had developed a theory to explain the phenomenon, according to which geneticists were stupid and his own IQ was at least a million. It explained the phenomenon the way he wanted, and it couldn't have been any better.

Genes probably didn't even exist, because reality was like the Matrix, and there were no genes in a computer simulation.

Initially, computers might have been in the pyramids of Egypt, because that would have explained their marvelous passages and chambers, but on the other hand, they might still be in Antarctica under the glacier, because it would have been easy to arrange sufficient cooling for them there.

The matter should be properly studied, and a lot of funding would be needed for it, so it was important to utilize all the talent. Currently, a lot of it was going to waste, because a large part of it didn't want to keep in touch with Finnish society and hated their parents, so much more money could be obtained if they started to keep it in concentration camps.



The leftist hospital staff had long worked to achieve a better world by robbing children of southern European mothers in hospitals, because it was easy to breed such thinkers from the intelligent and skilled descendants of slaves who could be made to believe just about anything. If the next generation was made with an ordinary Finnish loser, then it was almost certain that they would believe that democracy and human rights were mainly about whining for free money and pampering foreign terrorists. With good luck, the long-sought new Hitler would also be found somewhere, who would dare to plan holocausts to please his supporters, because the children robbed from foreign families were like a box of chocolates: you never know what you get.

Unfortunately, at the same time, a southern European entrepreneurial class also developed, which did not want to pay decent wages but expected others to learn to live as frugally as they did, but the most important thing was power, and the left had a lot of it, because the right eventually always gave in. Even the Swedes, who pretended to be progressive because of their left-wing policies, were not at all

comparable, because it was still strikingly right-wing when compared to Finnish politics.

The labor movement needed credible leaders to shepherd the right, and experience had shown that a smart cashier had just the credibility it needed, so working in a store had been made so degrading that foreign workers gathered there, who were being watched. Sicilians, on the other hand, were easily brought to Finland to give birth to children with the help of industry, because business relations were easy to justify with international solidarity.

When a good childbearer was found at the grocery store checkout, she was encouraged to have children with some Finnish loser. When children were born, they were placed in the hospital to be raised by the labor movement, and at the same time they were given various mental health problems, which could be used to pretend that they were cared for.

Especially the far-left's little Mengele's considered these race-breeding hobbies almost risk-free, because it was easy to cover them up by constantly calling others Nazis, but it always turned out that they should have been planned more carefully.



The great leader of the Nazis must clearly have been a foreigner, as Adolf Hitler moved to Germany from Austria, but making a copy was difficult because foreigners were generally too foreign. Manufacturing a new Hitler required many foreign babies, as good luck played an important role in this project.

Pentti was a great Finnish eco-thinker, because even though his roots were scattered around the world and he looked quite South American, he was related enough to Finland's neighbors that he could be raised to seem familiar on some level.

The nation followed, mesmerized, as he taught that Hitler was a great man and Finns should be wiped out, because changelings who excelled as original thinkers were worshipped almost as demigods, and he was completely honest about what he preached to the Finns. When Pentti said that if Finns died in a school shooting, the only sad thing about it was that far too few of them died, and even though the nation

could guess his opinion on these matters, he still had to be asked so that they could be sure he stood behind his words.

Pentti lived as he taught, and he was known as a solitary fisherman who would get along perfectly well without Finns. And although Finns had many recluses stolen from foreign parents, whom solitude had made purely hostile, Pentti was one of the few who knew how to pretend that it wasn't about hating Finns from the bottom of their hearts, but rather a self-invented ideology that compelled them to kill Finns into extinction.

However, something was missing, and Pentti wasn't a leader, so they just had to wait and hope that one of his disciples would have leadership qualities, because the ideology was brilliant. It offered massacres and great emotions, and those who remained alive at the end could decide that the project didn't need to be completed after all.

Pekka also suffered from a lack of leadership, and in addition, he was so distantly related to Finns that he didn't even properly manage to seem interesting. No matter how much he tried to get Finns excited about Nazis, the nation considered him a comical figure, and in practice, he was only detrimental to the ideology, because from him, Finns learned that a guy strutting around town in a Nazi uniform should be laughed at behind his back.



Saara was considered a problem teenager because she did not want to grow up to be a proper Finn, but she herself felt that she had been abandoned in the middle of a rural garbage dump, many kilometers away from other settlements, at the mercy of some monkey man and his pitiful rag. She was right, because she was a child stolen from southern Europeans and, in terms of race, practically a white negro, while the monkey man and the rag belonged to a Russian minority nationality that had escaped, to which she could not belong by any means.

However, the monkey man and the rag were allowed to think they were right, because all sorts of "experts" from Nazi colleges understood the situation in the same way as they did, and the culprits working at the regional hospital were thus safe.



"Experts" "knew" that any child could be raised into a чухна (chukhna), and if it didn't seem to work, the fault was with the child. These changelings, who were easily convinced of almost anything because they had a strong need to overcome their own problems and become part of society, were gladly guided down this path. An outsider accustomed to an easy life might have stopped to think, "What the fuck are we actually doing here?" But such a changeling easily developed a calling for brainwashing other changelings.

Of course, valuable money was spent on rehabilitating the changelings, but the Nazis understood that internationalization had its price and it paid itself back many times over in better foreign children. The withdrawal that had taken place after the Russian rule was visible everywhere as incompetence, and the officer corps had to be urgently reformed, because foreign officers' children had last been obtained in significant numbers during the Continuation War. A few NATO bases would solve the problem, but they would be difficult to obtain if important foreign guests had seen a large number of less tame changelings forcibly Finnicized in the old style, who were either fearful or hostile and often had scars all over their bodies, because human rights had begun to be respected elsewhere in the world.

It was simply no longer worthwhile to raise foreign children under strict discipline from the beginning, and this deficiency had to be corrected later in many cases, because breeding the race went better when the human rights wimps were pleased a little.



Henna was thrown into the Finnish countryside with the expertise of the right wing, that is, information was pried from her parents at the hospital and it was discovered that they came from the countryside of the Faroe Islands. All that was needed were suitable Finnish peasant losers as foster parents, and that honor fell to the Jääskeläinens, whose foreign bloodline had thinned so much that they looked like Jääskeläinens.

Life with these idiots was not pleasant, because their understanding could only be trusted in that it was always some kind of irrational bullshit, and if you made the

mistake of expressing a different opinion, they got offended. There was little talk about appearance, even though Henna clearly did not look like a Jääskeläinen, because Mr. Jääskeläinen had some vague Swedish bloodline, which apparently could explain all possible foreign racial characteristics.

Henna persevered in the role of a good girl until she got to study in the city and no longer had to have anything to do with the Jääskeläinens.

In the city, she was faced with the second part of the trap set by the right wing, because fresh blood that had fled the countryside could be of assistance when all sorts of degenerate entrepreneurs, CEOs and other merchant bums try to make money by selling junk to rural people, but using reason helped to avoid this part of the trap as well.

The second phase was not the result of planning but a direct consequence of the long-standing kidnapping of children, because there was organizational capacity stolen from others everywhere, which, however, lacked intelligence, because too many Finnish trash genes had been mixed into it. However, it was a difficult case, because avoiding it was difficult when there were no other easy alternatives than isolation, and if you decided to get to know other hermits, you quickly found it in that direction as well. It was in the right wing and the left wing and haunted changelings also outside of politics, but if you really wanted to avoid it, it was possible to find others who had the same problem.

In Henna's case, it was helpful that she was completely fed up with irrational bullshit after her time with the Jääskeläinens, and the merchant bums had more of it on offer. In those circles, you gained a reputation as a wise person by being able to chant "it's not the one who asks who's stupid, but the one who pays" and laugh dumbly.

However, the third phase of the trap was too difficult, because the Faroe Islands were too strange and distant a place from Finland's point of view, and she could not guess that she came from there. So, like many other fellow sufferers, she ended up in the civil service to help other victims cope with their lives.

If a civil servant excelled in customer service, he could receive the honor of fathering good candidates, because the parties had use for his inclinations.



The people wanted to keep their prejudices because they couldn't be bothered to learn who to trust, and that was a good thing, as the reliability of the news depended on the newsreader. The selection process was careful to ensure that the newsreader didn't understand how much they were trusted, and that the people believed everything they said. With a bit of luck, they found a multi-drug user who would read aloud whatever was on the paper.

The people were content because they felt that the news in Finland was so reliable that they could safely hang up their brains when they sat down on the couch to watch it on TV. As a result, the selection process didn't even need to be kept a secret; it was enough to just keep the most important criteria hidden.

The fight against prejudice was entirely about opposing negative prejudices. Positive prejudices were never mentioned in public discussion, so that they would surely be preserved. Instead, there was talk of narcissists and psychopaths to create mythical figures that would explain the people's gullibility. This was because the stories did not come from non-fiction literature, but their credibility depended entirely on who was chosen to speak about them publicly.

The people had been made to believe that they naturally knew everything better than other nations, and that all social structures established to protect democracy could be dismantled because they were an apparatus of oppression that suppressed its natural wisdom. It would have already been ready to return to the time of foreign rule, which represented its natural competence in these matters, and the only obstacle was that the parties had to somehow decide amongst themselves which party's Nazis would be the foreign power.



For the Salmelas, getting compliments and envy was the best thing that could happen, so they put a lot of effort into getting them. All the time they had to be doing something and trying to be somehow better than others, and indeed, the children had been switched at the hospital.

The children they got in the exchange did not like the their need to raise children into sources of compliments and envy at all. One wanted to run away from home and the other had to be argued with all the time, until he grew big enough to put both mother and father between his fist and the stove.

Father didn't like this at all, as he had an argument with the neighbor about the border between their plots of land, and several centimeters were at stake. He would have absolutely insisted on inciting his big and strong son to attack the neighbor, so he eventually got stabbed over three hundred times due to the insubordination.

No one seemed to understand why such a great person had suffered such a thing, and the lamenting went on as usual, because there were such risks in Finland with being a gadfly.

Mother didn't know how to cope with Father's death because the Nazis despised weakness and were delighted when someone was so weak that they could do whatever they wanted to them. Therefore, she had learned to please them so skillfully that she often had to call a crisis hotline when the television reported that unknown people had died. The death of a loved one went beyond the scale, and she didn't know what else to do but seek therapy for further training.



Arvo hated the corporate communists because in the social order they had created, it was difficult to steal property for his own family by replacing the firstborn son with a baby from his own kin, as there was no fair inheritance system. It was possible to get heirs from his own family into entrepreneurial families, and it was also possible to steal the copyrights left by an artist because the atmosphere at that level was old-fashioned, but the largest companies had no heirs, and he would have wanted them for himself.

They produced good children for other uses, but in the exchange, something worthless had to be given because the corporate communists' conspiracy had treacherous traps that ensured that even the position of a leader could not be inherited. One had to study and prove their competence, so the exchanged children ended up drinking in completely different circumstances because they were not wanted as CEOs.

He had noticed that the corporate communists wanted to choose their changelings themselves, and that was wrong because there wasn't a single engineer or even a technician in his family whose babies could have been used to try and get leaders of large corporations into his lineage.



The Hakala family was proud that their children were better than others, so they could bring home anything from the hospital. Money flowed in, and for the sake of their businesses, they maintained a facade of happiness. However, behind it lay a range of ideologies as diverse as those in the city council, and there were no council members to mediate disagreements. Living under the same roof meant either constant bickering or silent treatment, and making decisions about shared possessions was difficult.

Almost everyone feared being left alone, yet spouses had to be sought from similar families because any other way of life wasn't even understood. Due to their businesses, they also had to pretend that the family could be trusted.

Many children left home early and never spoke to the family again, but enough remained to quarrel amongst themselves, ensuring more "fine children" could be brought from the hospital to pay taxes and create jobs.



Foreigners residing in Finland were closely observed so that children whose parents were honest enough to be easily tricked, but who would still inspire confidence in the common people, could be taken into better use at the hospital, as there was great use for such changelings.

However, the Nazi concept of the *Übermensch* (superhuman) was merely self-aggrandizing belief, which is why this approach produced also criminals whose parents had not been caught, and of course, the amateurs' lies did not work on them.

An actual pickpocket had been made the police chief of a certain city, and they were very satisfied with him, as his criminal businesses were never exposed, and he was able to retire as a respected person.



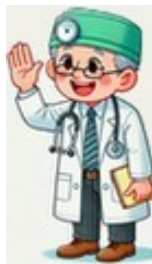
The Nazis of the Coalition Party of a certain locality were absolutely furious, as it was the period of anticipation after the construction boom. Foreign workers had brought a lot of new blood into the working class, and the Coalition Party was already preparing to exploit the unrest by presenting themselves as the guarantors of law and order. However, the Finns Party was seizing the issue for themselves simply by living among the other subjects of the administration.

In the upscale area, people only knew from hearsay what was happening in the proletariat's schools, so a good ruckus was developing right from the start into a dispute between the Finns Party and the Left Alliance.

Even though the people were repeatedly told their memory was short, a large portion of them didn't listen. Instead, they remembered the times that followed the 60s and 70s, when developers hastily built poor-quality apartment buildings cheaply. By the 1980s, young people had started to change in a way that gradually frightened neo-Nazis, who eventually disappeared from the streets, replaced by strange hip-hoppers who couldn't be ordered around with a master-race attitude. The Finns Party was able to capitalize on the public's fear of these problems re-emerging, as the party was still too young to be held responsible for these issues. Older parties, however, preferred to pretend that all this happened as a surprise. The Finns Party skillfully exploited these



fears and gained more support with them, even though the people had been taught that exploiting their fears was pure evil if the Finns Party was behind it.



Reetta Mäkinen was a "suvakki" (a Finnish term for someone very pro-immigration), because she had been taught that she was a genuine Finnish peasant, and she believed everything she was told, even though the mirror told a completely different story. In reality, she had very little Finnish ancestry, and she had been sent from the hospital's maternity ward to the middle of nowhere in the hope that she would manage to do something productive and join the National Coalition Party.

Reetta got along excellently with multiracial people and did not understand why it was so difficult for many other Finns. Others would probably become as tolerant as she was if a refugee center were established in the locality, and to the horror of the National Coalition Party, among others, she joined the Green League and began to seriously promote this project.

It took a long time, but eventually, brown people living on social welfare began to circulate in the villages, to the annoyance of genuine Finns, because she was by no means the only like-minded changeling, and it was easy to find support for the project due to the fact that the intelligence of the rest of the population was such that the dregs who ended up in the city in the exchange were often classified as retarded, even though they would have been of normal intelligence in their own environment.

Unrestrained greed had once again backfired, because there were so many strangely speaking changelings that they could not be classified as schizophrenics as easily as in the good old days, but they were able to participate in decision-making, and due to the mixed heritage, it was difficult to guess who aroused so much trust that it was worth running for election. Old powerful families had been improved so much with foreign heritage that they were falling behind others, and as if the situation was not already difficult enough for this reason, there was a fear that such a good candidate would be found by accident in the hospital that he would get elected directly to the parliament on the Finns Party's lists with no need to waste time to the municipal

council, mainly because he did not like the locality at all and disguised his whining as the liturgy of a protest movement.

Jorma Koskela rose up as Reetta's counterforce, and he thought he was a racist, because he too had been told that he was a genuine Finn. In reality, he was almost as mixed-race as Reetta, and like Reetta, he did not know how to use a mirror, but there was so much difference in the amount of Finnish trash genes that he was just a "son of a bitch" and a "fucking bastard" the whole man.

When the kinship with foreign people began to take effect, he was deeply offended, because others probably knew something he did not know and were laughing at him behind his back. In revenge, he hated all foreigners and especially Arabs, to whom he was quite related.

With these credentials, a terrible uproar was achieved, which continued the tradition of stupidity that allowed the little Mengeles to switch children in the hospital without anyone suspecting anything, and to pose as mediators who knew how to resolve disputes on behalf of the dumber people. It already started with the problems related to the early childhood of the changelings, so it was natural to resort to the Nazis' mediation skills at the point when a teenager felt the need to escape the freak show posing as his family, and when the changelings had been successfully lured into politics or some other activity, the Nazis were able to present themselves as unifying factors who were able to keep in check the discord that they themselves were actually creating all the time.



A certain locality had received so much new blood through a large industrial area that the entire political landscape was being reshaped, as the 'old farts' influencing politics no longer interested the younger generations. The older generations were terribly anxious because they wanted to maintain their position in the distribution of income, but no reason for this development could be found.

The youth looked strange and behaved strangely, but they were still their own youth because they belonged to the white race, and no further evidence seemed to be needed.

The short summer kept even the more exotic representatives of the white race pale for most of the year, so the new white race had unknowingly brought influences from as far as the banana republics of South America, but all of this was thought to be due to the strange music the youth listened to. This music had to be endured in both left-wing and right-wing families, and it was completely different from the music made by musicians obtained from foreign workers who came from Yugoslavia, which the older generations had learned to like. Therefore, it was known to be bad and should have been banned, but the authorities resisted because their ranks had also been renewed with children stolen from foreign workers, and they understood nothing about the local population.

The chief of police had been brought in from Ostrobothnia, but he thought he was a Swedish-speaking Finn from the southern coast, and since he had not managed to get involved in the local population's language dispute, he assumed that the population had actually calmed down and the whining was just normal grumbling from middle-aged people.

The new population obtained far from Russia didn't understand a thing about the dispute, so they remained neutral and were trusted. This is how the local population learned that when facial features were from Siberia or somewhere else far in the east, it indicated an honest Finn who considered everyone equally. Even a Norwegian changeling chose a side in the dispute at some point, but the neutrality coming from the heartlands of Russia was as solid as bedrock.



Communists had once had grand plans regarding the changelings and these later proved helpful in the rise of right-wing populism. This was because children of ideological comrades had been obtained from Russia, Poland, East Germany, and countless other places. They had been 'sown' into small rural villages in the belief that a revolution would begin to sprout there. However, things turned out differently, as without a military dictatorship, many people's political views developed in entirely different directions.

Fortunately for the communists in Finland, their ideology flourished mainly due to the Soviet Union's generous funding and waned when the money supply was cut off. This was because many of these changelings did not tolerate communism at all without a coercive dictatorship. Elsewhere in the left, however, there were problems when an anti-communist movement suddenly emerged, which, in the absence of communism, took the entire left as its enemy.

Some of these changelings sought work in industry and found their way out of Finland, but the majority remained, and thus developed a vocal segment of the population that found nothing of its own in Finnish politics but brought its own perspective to it, and which had an awkward tendency to become marginalized on the Internet to proclaim its own message. Politicized researchers on the left fabricated stories in which it was blamed for the past sins of the Finnish right, even though it could not identify with them at all, so it was indeed fortunate for the communists that they and their descendants sought other ideologies in the hope of easy money, as the situation developed without a shred of reason and became increasingly threatening.



Pietu studied the extremist movements in his home region with the expertise of a neighborhood watchman, an expertise based on having grown up as a loon in a multinational family built in a hospital, and having learned to see familiar traits in foreign peoples as proof of close kinship. The fact that he was Finnish himself was just an unenlightened guess, so he was completely unable to grasp that extremist movements appeared according to what kind of foreign babies the hospital had happened to receive. However, he had earned a doctorate on these very topics, so he didn't doubt his expertise at all.

Now, something strange was afoot: there were a few Basques among the youth, and they were sticking together. Pietu had looked into it, and one of them reportedly had Estonian roots, so this could indeed be an extremist movement. They were different from the Slovene he respected, who had entered Finnish politics and whose demeanor was explained by an Estonian grandmother. He couldn't pinpoint Estonian changelings because there were too many of them, but small groups of foreign

changelings aroused his prejudice precisely because they clearly stood out from the rest of the youth.

He was delighted by the new extremist movements, as it was enjoyable to fight against them. In their youth, they were defiant, but then they would start to tire, eventually graying and disappearing from sight. The battle was always won, and it would have been truly disappointing if no new ones had emerged.

Susanna also did anti-extremism work, but she was a Nazi and understood the matter differently than Pietu.

To her, it was important to get rid of the extremists who used their own brains and could potentially find out about the Nazis' operations. These people somehow had to be persecuted so they would leave, and if nothing else helped, a troublemaker could even be framed as a criminal.

Framing a suicide, however, was not wise because such a large number of replacements were being groomed for the refinement of moderate politics that suicides, mental health issues, and substance abuse problems were already drawing so much attention that investigating them could no longer be considered the sole right of the Nazis' obedient subjects.

Moderate politics required such foreign replacements who would develop some sort of Finnish national feeling and start unleashing their rage through it, because they could be refined into brainless fanatics. That's why Pietu also knew that extremists had to be made to start a family and have children, and he also understood that a good spouse was a Nazi's brainless servant who, however, lacked the enthusiasm to properly do what they were told.

This brought new blood into politics, which was already in such a state that the infrastructure quietly decayed because quarreling was more important than maintaining it, and the common folk no longer bothered to worry even about the bus getting stuck in a frost heave in the middle of the city. Instead, they craved more charismatic leaders to keep the parties in check enough so the quarreling wouldn't escalate into a civil war.

The charismatic leaders attracted more of the right kind of foreigners to the locality, from whom more children were obtained for the development of politics, and the waste thrown out of politics ended up refining the nation. It already praised itself for no reason and raised a ruckus if there was a threat that someone had said something sensible, because being right was a competition for it where one was allowed and

even expected to cheat. But it still needed more fresh blood to evolve into a brainless mass that would obediently obey a new Hitler once one succeeded in refining such a person to unite the quarrelsome nation.



In one village, they tried to breed a new "kekkonen" (a Finnish term for a strong leader, referring to former president Urho Kekkonen) from babies snatched from city dwellers, who would take the villagers as his trusted men. Babies of small farmers had been given in the exchange, so that a great leader would rise from modest circumstances and know how to be humble and obedient, but even though Finnish common sense was the best in the world, this had only succeeded in creating organized crime that held the villagers in terror.

Kekkonen was supposed to be a keen sportsman, because it signified a high level of intelligence, especially to the political right, so not enough attention was paid to his character traits.

At first, the problem was small and they tried to react to it by breeding a really big and strong kekkonen to keep the criminals in order, but they did not succeed in this and the problem grew and spread until the municipal council began to focus on running the drug trade. There was nothing to be done about it, because people did not dare to vote against the criminals' candidates, and thus, in addition to municipal taxes, protection money was also paid, which kept the municipal politicians favorable.

Finnish democracy was not realized, because the people had not succeeded in robbing such obedient henchmen from the hospital as they wanted.



Things can never go so well that a Finn wouldn't find something to complain about, and this had happened in a certain church village where a proper printing house had



been established. With its help, high-quality fresh blood had been attracted from afar for over a century, and the economy was in such good shape that it was a pleasure to boast to the poor souls living in neighboring municipalities.

However, among the new population, there was a significant number of unpleasant extremist elements who were not at all satisfied with the Finnish parties and desired something of their own. This caused a lot of trouble because, in the early stages of the printing press's history, a lot of fresh blood had been gained from Karelians who later ended up on the Russian side, and as a result, a vocal pro-Russian minority had developed. In the small party landscape, strange things were constantly happening, and such bizarre ideas flooded into politics that Finnish common sense couldn't counter them. Meanwhile, the major parties had to settle for their heroes getting drunk and picking fights with troublemakers just to secure assault convictions that could be presented to the public before elections.

It was almost a relief when the printing house was finally closed, because even though economic growth came to a halt because of it, at least no more troublemakers appeared.

Even the troublemakers we already had caused problems for a long time, because although the best were chosen from the babies of the foreign workforce, other municipalities also wanted a share. As a result, the municipality accumulated a large amount of waste given in exchange, which hindered the development of tourism, even though things remained calmer since the agitators no longer got fresh blood in the same way as before.



Niklas was concerned about familicides, because he knew from his own experience that valuable assets could be lost in them.

He lived in a warehouse district where miracle children received from the hospital were hidden, and there were many of them because there was a harbor and industry a few dozen kilometers away. All sorts of great things were obtained from there from elsewhere in Finland and other countries, and he himself had been hopefully observing from the sidelines the life together of the young Lindström couple, which

had been stormy, because neither of them had realized that they were not a normal Finnish couple, nor even really a Finnish couple. Terrible shouting and raging often carried from their home, but to the neighbors, they had acted as if nothing of the sort had ever happened, so they had been lured into politics and labor market organizations, because they had the right kind of rebellion and authority, but they were still easy to manipulate because they did not understand what was happening around them.

Much had been expected of the Lindströms, but the familicide had shattered the dreams, and that is why Niklas felt it was necessary to invest in preventing them, so that no more valuable miracle children would be lost. He himself was such an important gentleman that it did not occur to him to do something himself, but he was emphatically of the opinion that others should prevent such tragedies.

Politically, he was a moderate centrist, and his position on the right-left axis shifted as needed. He was an oppressed leftist when demanding a pay raise and the transfer of his own duties to cheap labor sourced from an employment agency, but conveniently became an exploited right-winger the moment the cheap labor demanded more pay and respect, because it would come out of his pocket. Ideologically, there wasn't much difference between the right and the left, as they both fared well with Hitler's teachings. However, Hitler's teachings occasionally changed, which provided an opportunity to argue about a socialist revolution, as it offered the left an easy way to gain more property. For the right, it was a threat, because the right already had enough property worth clinging to. By changing his stance on this issue according to the situation, as Hitler had also done, he managed to stay out of the worst disputes and achieved a reputation as a wise person without actually having to do anything to earn it.



A couple of entrepreneurs came to Finland to see if they could sell something to Finns, but they couldn't, and left. However, they left behind a sturdy son, who had been hidden away with a Finnish entrepreneurial family because he had valuable predispositions.

Unlike his parents, the boy didn't make proper contact with Finns. Instead, he learned to turn a blind eye to his family's wrongdoings so he wouldn't be left completely alone. When he left home to study, the inner circle's pull opened up to him unbidden, and so he found companionship again by learning to agree with others. His election work mainly consisted of standing in the market square, wondering how some Arab who had lived in Finland for a couple of years got along with Finns, but he, for some reason, couldn't make proper contact with them.

However, the party believed he was a good candidate because he understood Finns so poorly that it was easy to teach him to speak complete nonsense as truth. So, he was taught performance skills to make him known to the public through media, and he excelled particularly in television entertainment programs where he didn't have to display his ignorance.

He found his wife abroad, but the children were swapped for Finnish ones at the hospital so he would learn to converse with Finns. This made him a rising star in the party, so much so that he could be presented alongside his friends who had become ministers, ultimately to get him into parliament. The inability was masked by an old routine as a heroic tale in which he struggled through hardship to victory, because it was the normal way to encourage the changeling to seriously try to be useful to others. It had the same spirit as *Mein Kampf*, so it was perfect for politics.

He didn't understand any of this, so he wasn't disappointed when his ministerial post quickly ended because the public didn't like him at all. Lacking anything better to do, he let the party train him to be a presidential candidate.

The antidepressants made him feel so good that he found it only amusing to be surrounded by advisors who knew how to hide money from the tax authorities but understood absolutely nothing about security policy. For some reason, they were convinced that he would nevertheless understand something about trade and could, as president, make good deals on behalf of those marvelous business leaders and influencers who apparently couldn't sell anything themselves but traveled the world with the president, ready to sign agreements negotiated by others, which they probably didn't even understand.

Although the public didn't like him, he was still an excellent presidential candidate because he had an abundance of charisma that the public didn't understand but could be used to subjugate political parties and the civil service. Hitler, too, was once just a funny uncle from Austria to ordinary Germans until he became a dictator and his

charisma began to affect social structures. Therefore, it was worthwhile to seek out and nominate these funny uncles.

If he was lucky enough to be elected president, hopefully the familiar complaint about a narcissistic despot would once again start emanating from the Presidential Office, because he could only make a good impression on the Finns from a distance and when advised by others. The reputation of being a narcissist was not a disadvantage, because the malicious nation knew how to appreciate the fact that others had to suffer from narcissists, and thus it was only a positive thing that the presidential candidate did not truly care about its fate at all. That was an important trait also for leadership, as a good president would be able to calmly and coolly order minorities to be exterminated behind the scenes, provided that the start of a civil war could be staged to be the fault of enemies, and for that reason it was not worth trying to find a new Hitler from amongst the Finns, because a Finnish president would have had so much interaction with the people that nothing that big could have been hidden behind the scenes.

The presidential candidate had to be able to look sad when the tabloids reported that Finns had died, but it could not be true, and therefore performance skills had to be practiced a lot so that the grieving would be believable.



Inka was a respected writer, for although the general public didn't care about her, the Nazis liked her because she made the life of a changeling seem normal.

His books told of the relationships within a family that the Nazis called a "pen" or "Matkahuolto" (a Finnish bus and package delivery service). Almost anything could be thrown in there from the hospital, and there was plenty of strange drama as strangers tried to understand each other. If one of the children happened to be distantly related to the parents, sibling rivalry had to be analyzed, and if one of them should have been on the other side of the globe, their alienation had to be analyzed

Inka's stories were a parallel universe, as life in the pen was pretty much the same everywhere. Whether the family lived in the city or the countryside, and no matter what social class they belonged to, they had similar problems. The inheritance could

be threatened because an old man was from the generation that was related to children stolen during Russian rule, and a certain Tatiana had become more interesting than Finnish women, or a talented child might be changing nations or even converting to Islam because they were quality goods stolen from southern Europeans, and no one could guess that these incidences were due to the Nazis, whose favor everyone wanted to be in.

The generational differences were also a mystery that had to be analyzed, even though they were mainly due to the fact that the opportunities to steal foreign babies varied over time. The generations of the Cold War were even somewhat marginalized, because the cultural exchange of that time had offered such an opportunity for the exchange of highly educated populations with Eastern European countries that nothing like it had occurred before or since, but even that was found to have strange explanations in the analyses, which made no sense, because they didn't start from the fact that nations have different customs and characters due to different genes, but boldly assumed that all of this could be learned even without noticing.

Some traumatic experience had turned Niina into a Slovak, because otherwise it couldn't be explained. There was nothing strange about a Finn happening to be born Slavic, but the strange personality had to be explained as some kind of defect, because others found it disturbing.

While reading these stories, the changelings felt like they belonged somewhere, and Inka was of great help to the Nazis by making it easier for them to believe that they were an intellectual elite who understood human relationships better than others, even though the problems usually stemmed from the fact that they were able to look at family photos without noticing that none of the people in them seemed to be related to anyone else.

A big surprise awaited her in the future, because her alarm bells hadn't even rung because she wasn't considered a political writer, even though she had such a clear political stance that shit flew between parties for much less. She got a sense of security from the fact that both the left and the right seemed to like her, and she needed that, because life in the pen didn't feel safe.

Her children had been given as changelings at the hospital with the idea that art is born from suffering, because the mother had artistic inclinations and the right attitude, but when you didn't know about these things, you could seek a sense of security by being pleasing to your enemies.



Initially, news reports said that a few babies had been switched in the hospital by accident, and thus a few more marginalized people had been created, but the number of discovered cases grew rapidly, and soon there were so many excavations in cemeteries that it was clearly a much bigger deal.

According to foreign media, Finns had robbed all the foreign diligence and expertise born in their hospitals, because it was available for free, but in Finland these things were explained by saying that Finns were the target of a huge information attack from Russia, and it wasn't really anything bigger than rearranging cemeteries.



Ulla-Riikka had been unable to understand what had caused her son to grow crooked. In her family, they had always licked ass in hopes of praise, but Risto sucked dick and wasn't at all interested in flattering women in hopes of praise.

She even asked a psychologist what could cause such sexism, but it remained a mystery until it was revealed to the whole nation what was being done in hospital maternity wards. It was a huge relief for her, because after that she understood to tell Risto to go to Hell and looked for her own child, who of course understood ass-licking.

Despite Risto, Ulla-Riikka was quite satisfied with her life, because she was allowed to consider herself an intelligent and all-around excellent person, so that she would enjoy Schadenfreude whenever one of the changelings was stupid enough to abandon their abuser and run away, and if the tests had been stopped after she got the benefit she needed from them, it would have suited her perfectly.

The loser's life was pleasant, because she was encouraged to remain ignorant and imagine that an opinion invented out of thin air was worth voicing. Sometimes

someone got excited about complaining about uniformity, because it was difficult to compete in intelligence levels when everyone was allowed to be above average intelligent, but the truth of the matter was that intelligence atrophied when it wasn't used, and what little of it there was, was useless because it didn't have real information to process. If a loser didn't educate themselves with entertainment and sports, then they wasted time on some kind of philosophical nonsense, and if something new was needed, it was sought from, say, New Age fairs, to ensure that the illusion of immense wisdom remained intact.

Excellent organizational skills were also one of the loser's basic rights, and this guaranteed that organization wouldn't amount to anything without the help of the Nazis, because on their own, the losers were mainly able to argue among themselves about how they should organize, so even though they seemed to have plenty of freedom, they were still trapped because they didn't know how to use their freedoms, and those changelings who could have been a threat to the Nazis got tired of them and left. Often, pressure was needed for that, but even though losers gladly played detectives and pretended to solve crimes, they didn't even grasp the basic fact that if someone is capable of detecting scheming, the schemers want to get rid of them. Instead, they got screwed over for not being as stupid as the targets of such pressure, because they weren't bullied; they were praised. If their minds changed later, which happened very rarely, the response to their pleas might be, "Why don't you take up yoga so you can bend over and lick your own ass?" because losers had the ability to express very clearly that it wasn't worth wasting any time on them at all.

Both the Nazis and these runaways learned from the losers themselves that there couldn't be a more useless life form, because they considered proving it an important competition for superiority. Gaining the favor of the Nazis was an important achievement for the loser and proof that they were better than other losers, but they still didn't feel proud, because the Nazis said that those changelings who couldn't be exploited had become proud and arrogant, so that the losers wouldn't take them as an example.

The revelation of the truth caused a lot of ill will for the losers, because it was no longer possible to pretend that it was the changeling's own fault that their life was difficult, but the responsibility began to accumulate on the parents, who, depending on the case, should have either been able to at least tell the difference between their ass and their head or have at least a little moral backbone. Even the fact that the changeling killed their so-called parents no longer qualified as a mitigating circumstance, and that was a big deal for the losers, because they were used to the



fact that in these cases the deceased were praised to the skies, so that the case could be completely disguised as the bad child's own doing.



Through genetic testing, Hannes realized that he was cared for, as he thoroughly enjoyed being a loser. He was born a perfect bastard and gladly hated everyone else, so raising other people's children suited him perfectly because they were easy to hate, and the knowledge that his own parents were just as foreign increased his trust in the Nazis.

The only thing he had to complain about was that he had had to choose his wife himself, but fortunately, he hadn't messed up, and she too was easy to hate.



Jari knew even without a gene test that he was a foreign changeling, as the information given by the criminal police about the Nazis' worldview matched his own life experience.

His parents were degenerate waste from the Nazis' slave class, which he had encountered a lot in school and elsewhere. Without that, he got along just fine with Finns, but it always appeared from somewhere and stuck to his side, explaining how to behave in Finnish company. The waste's own imitation of Finnishness was mostly laughable, but it trusted in it as firmly as it did in the fact that Jari belonged to the same people as it, so it was clearly a much lower life form than an indigenous tribe living in the Amazon rainforest, because in the rainforest they understood belonging to a community.

It was a surprise that one could get to be exploited by the Nazis with the help of the slave class, but the fact that the Nazis' operation had turned into such a mess that they had finally been caught was completely understandable, because just because

someone was a little cleverer than the slave class didn't mean they had joined humanity, because the slave class was deep in the animal kingdom.

The slaves were cattle to the Nazis and their trust was exploited without hesitation, and the most trusting took the greatest risks, because they accepted almost anything in exchange and didn't suspect the Nazis' involvement if someone happened to die. They could be given foreign children about whom little was known, and they could also dump something Finnish that they wanted to get rid of, because pleasing the Nazis was everything to them, even though the Nazis considered them completely expendable and hoped that they would have problems especially with foreign changelings, because fresh blood was hoped to mix into the nation slowly, so that it wouldn't dilute too quickly.

In the best case, it ended up strengthening the fading tendencies of some strongly mixed-race Finn, in which case the children were useful, but if the brown-tongued nutcase acting as a guardian got their way, the children could be made with waste, in which case it was worth dumping them from the hospital abroad if better ones could be obtained from there, because the useful tendencies had almost halved, but brown-tonguedness and shit-stirring had multiplied. Failing anything better, even a normal person would do, and this trash accumulated in villages and suburbs where no one was there to stand up for them when the children were distributed. People didn't even speak of 'village idiots' but rather 'originals', because the originals might have been the majority, and it wasn't advisable to insult them. These problems could be avoided if the changeling smashed their childhood home and punched their father or mother in the face when leaving, because that effectively severed the umbilical cord, so the Nazis thought all of this was only good.

If you weren't cattle, you probably got your own child from the hospital, because it was worth it for the Nazis to respect such a person, but if you were, you might get a hatchet murderer's seedling, and even if you didn't get quite such a surprise package, the risk of getting back the mental suffering you caused to someone else's child with interest as an elderly person was high, because it was worth it for the Nazis to despise such a person.

It could be seen from artists that everyone else should also despise these people, because when the tendencies of this field were properly mixed into the Finnish genetic heritage, the result understood that the audience enjoyed Schadenfreude the most, and the ruined offspring of these clowns could be given artist seedlings detached from their own nations at the hospital quite freely, because they had a huge

need to assert themselves and a viscous character, which meant they didn't even want to realize that the child praised by others wasn't their own, but they were urged to mix their own valuable genes with Finnish shit genes.

Even though some of the Nazis' slaves were switching sides by pretending to be more victims than others, Jari was of the opinion that they were even more enemies than the Nazis, because the Nazis didn't have to do much themselves, unless they exchanged their own children for better ones, when the slave class was very motivated to do the dirty work for them.



For Simo, the gene tests produced a pleasant surprise, as he had considered leaking the Defense Forces' secrets to the Russians to be treasonous activity, but in reality, he had been a hero of his own fatherland all along, as he had been snatched from the family of a Soviet intelligence officer stationed in Finland.

Patriots like Simo were found in abundance, as a lot of high-quality foundlings had been obtained for free from people working in foreign embassies, and although the original intention seemed to have been to guard the spoils of the robbery so that this wouldn't happen, this had not been told to others so that the stealing of children wouldn't be revealed, and many had reached important positions without the work community understanding to watch that their own nation wouldn't start to interest them too much.

The Finnish Security Intelligence Service had been searching for infiltrators from foreign intelligence services completely unnecessarily, as they only needed to look in crowds for changelings robbed from their own homelands, who had already been infiltrated into Finnish society.

Elsewhere in the world, this was considered a clear sign that the Finns were no longer capable of acting as an independent state. This was because in the Russian infiltration program, which was considered extremely dangerous, the children of infiltrators were raised to believe they were truly citizens of a foreign country, and they were contacted later if they were found to be useful. By producing such infiltrators themselves, a remarkable situation was created where not all the consequences could

be foreseen, but at least foreign intelligence services could easily recruit as many agents as they happened to need, and nothing prevented an agent from even becoming president.



Pyry's brain froze for several weeks when he learned that at least thousands of Finns were not what they had thought, and he himself had been stolen for the use of the National Coalition Party from some car dealer's family, as he had distinguished himself in security policy while working in politics and knew what was happening in Finland.

His contribution to the development of the situation was that the rest of the world quickly understood that foreign changelings had to be removed from Finland quickly, because the situation was developing completely uncontrollably.

The Minister of the Interior instructed the changelings to refrain from retaliatory actions. Being a changeling herself, she understood that one should investigate first and then act, because otherwise, one wouldn't know how much reason there was for action, and it seemed there was a great deal.

The Nazis realized from this that a trap was being set for them. They had spread stories in case of exposure that there was no harm in babies being swapped and that all other people were so kind they wouldn't even hurt a fly. This was so they could play the victim if the baby-swapping was revealed and the changelings became angry.

The Minister of the Interior clearly wished the Nazis ill, as her proposed approach would make them guilty.



The number of changelings was so large that checkpoints were needed to search for them among other traffic, and for Esa, it was a clear sign that there was a large conspiracy behind everything, as he was a docent and of the master race and still couldn't distinguish between nations. Some had fair skin and others had brown skin, but there didn't seem to be any other difference between them, so it must be Russian propaganda that some people would have such keen perception that they could see facial features.

This led to a revolutionary realization, because when nations looked alike, the conspiracy spreading Russian propaganda was kind of invisible, because it didn't stand out from the crowd. Anyone could be a Russkie, and the Russkies who had infiltrated Finland had given the authorities of other countries permission to come and set up those absurd checkpoints.

Extremely stupid people were chosen as changelings, as Esa had already noticed that most of them didn't want to agree with him on this matter. It was downright frustrating to try to talk sense into them, so they were clearly easy to brainwash to serve the invisible Russkie conspiracy, and that's why changelings seemed to be found despite the fact that gene tests had to be just a hoax.



Markku went with his parents to have his genes tested at eight different checkpoints, because the role of a victim would have been helpful when he went to demand something from society next time, but he was not accepted as a changeling.

Instead, foreigners were making him guilty, because in their opinion, the nation in a democratic country was responsible for all such things. He had always voted wisely, that is, looked for the best offer before the elections, which would give him the most money, services, freedom, and free time, so such accusations were completely unreasonable, because he had always remembered to think about his own interests.

Some conspiracy was solely responsible for everything, but one had to learn to live with such a thing, as surveillance did not belong to genuine democracy. Too strict compliance with the laws was distressing, and downloading movies and TV series for free from the internet was an important human right that had to be protected.



At Katja, the checkpoints aroused horror, as she worked at the hospital but had not known what had been done in the maternity ward. She hadn't even been interested in what was happening at the hospital, but had taken care of her own tasks and was worried that the trade union was not able to organize sufficiently large pay increases.

Finns were undeniably an exceptionally intelligent people, but in such situations they still showed serious problems with comprehension, and she had already been threatened and called a child killer. Because of the checkpoints, the atmosphere would certainly change so that she would have to start fearing for her life in earnest.

Why couldn't other nations understand that her well-being was the most important thing in the world?



Rauli had anticipated difficulties like checkpoints, as he had personal experience with the anti-scientific atmosphere prevalent elsewhere in the world.

He was an authoritative historian, as he was one of the fortunate few who had managed to acquire a topic of their own. He had researched it in an archive to which only the chosen few had access, and others interested in the matter were not even granted proper funding for their research. Therefore, it was scientifically sound to conclude that Rauli Männistö had already researched these things, so there was no need for further discussion.

Finns knew how to appreciate such gatekeepers of knowledge, but elsewhere in the world, the conceptions of science were completely different. Thus, it was pointless to hope that the changeling problem would be studied scientifically, because the lower-raced peoples did not trust the words of a Finnish superman but wanted to verify things for themselves.



Leevi didn't like genetic tests at all, as he believed he was a normal Central Finnish man, even though he didn't look like he was from Central Finland at all. He was very nationalistic and hadn't noticed anything strange about the fact that he couldn't find like-minded company but easily ended up in arguments with other nationalists, so he could also believe he belonged to the smartest one percent who had found the truth by believing in the great replacement conspiracy theory. The Finnish race was disappearing because it was being replaced by blacks and Arabs, and not by people like him, so this other great replacement must be disinformation invented by cultural Marxists.



Jaana had studied race theories on social media and knew that the Finnish race was threatened by the Turanian race spreading from the east, which was stupid and lazy and couldn't do anything useful. According to genetic tests, however, the Turanians were Finns, and she herself was foreign matter spreading from the west, polluting the Finnish race, so the tests must have just been another example of how the Turanians were inferior.



Marita couldn't believe it was true that she had trusted the Nazis and foreign changelings brainwashed by the Nazis, because her media literacy was top-notch. The



media had reported that there couldn't be anything wrong with trusting the media, so there was no doubt about the matter.

The uproar was probably caused by a malicious conspiracy, and more detailed information would be available once the media had time to decide what the truth was about this issue.



Aila had thought she was a Sámi activist, but genetic tests revealed that she had been trying to get changelings interested in Sámi culture. The Nazis had noticed that the children of reindeer herders made good athletes, so they were in high demand, and it was difficult to get the people given in exchange interested in Sámi culture.

Genetic tests saved the Sámi people, because the Nazis aimed to steal useful traits from defenseless minorities, and once that had been done, it would have been time to start talking about wiping out the Sámi on the grounds that they were clearly inferior.



For Kosti, the gene tests revealed how much good leadership material had been within the doctor's reach, as the foreign changelings organized to look for their own, and there were plenty of right-wingers in the group who were genuinely concerned about the left-wing in their own nation. If children had been obtained from them for the use of the Finnish right-wing, deceiving the left-wing would have been much easier.

Experience had shown that even a minister didn't need to have much Finnish genes, as the people believed all the talk about Finnish ancestry, as long as he had fair skin, so the problem was mainly these gene tests, which were causing good cattle to run away.

Something should have been invented as an excuse to stop the tests, but the invisible Russkie conspiracy was a bad solution, because it revealed too much about the Finnish national character. Some foolish Finns had voluntarily started helping in the search for changelings, but they couldn't be used to brighten Finland's image, because they mainly told in interviews about how much they had to endure Russkie-calling and death threats.

The Gypsy conspiracy had been a better culprit, because it wouldn't have turned the atmosphere paranoid, and Gypsies had already been labeled as child kidnappers back when they still had children worth stealing, so that Finns wouldn't have been caught in these activities.



Hellevi had traveled extensively in Sweden and Norway and knew that the Swedish and Norwegian people were Finnish because they looked Finnish. However, they had been lied to and told they were something else. She couldn't believe in a Russian conspiracy because the Russians also looked Finnish, so it might be a Jewish conspiracy.

On the other hand, Jewish people also looked Finnish, which made the mystery truly strange. Someone was clearly brainwashing the Finnish people into believing they were something else, but the enemy couldn't be identified.

Aliens might be preparing for an attack on Earth and were hiding in caves underground.



For Jouko, the gene tests caused a huge shock, as he was a valuable spoil of robbery, from whom more level had been hoped for in the product development of a state-owned company. He had been provided with a computer and an encyclopedia series

early on, so that he would grow wise, and he had been guided into genealogy research, so that he would find so much interesting in the family tree of the waste dumped abroad that he wouldn't run away.

Based on this, it was difficult for him to adapt to the fact that his genes originated from Southern Europe and South America, and if he had gone full throttle, he would have been able to guess based on the mirror image long ago that the genealogy hobby was in no way related to his own roots.



Heini cried when the baby swapping was revealed, as she was a nurse and feared being held responsible for her actions. So she went to the police station to say that she knew who had probably caused a certain school shooting, and to promise to reveal it if her sins were overlooked, but there she was given a queue number, because these kinds of informants were already a problem.



Noora was not at all happy when it was revealed that she was one of the many who had been given a foreign spoil of robbery from a foreign party to support, and her own child was God knows where. If it had been her own party, she could have considered forgiving, but since it wasn't, the culprits got a lot of shit on social media.

The parties tried to protect themselves against these outbursts with the old familiar communication strategy, in which conspiracy theories about hostile trolls were spread in public, while the parties' own trolls tried to influence online discussions by spreading shit, but the gene tests produced surprises for so many that there was no way to cover up the real situation.



Sauli had wondered why the Finns Party no longer interested the people, even though they had mostly succeeded in smoking out the troublesome disruptors from the party. He had suspected it was due to lies spread by other parties, but based on genetic tests, it turned out that the protest movement had become alienated from the people as dissatisfied foreign newcomers cleared space for themselves because their whining didn't reach the Finnish audience.

Thus, he became a victim of racism, because the Finnish attitude towards taking responsibility had still been successfully preserved, and the failure couldn't have been his own fault. The problem lay in the fact that the racist people didn't want to understand the party's renewed spirit of protest.



When Kyösti found out that he had raised a Canadian child as his own, he wanted to get back the money he had spent on raising him, and he didn't have to be alone with his displeasure, because a class action lawsuit was already being prepared on the matter. However, he wanted to keep the child, because this one was growing into such an excellent ice hockey player that friends and relatives were seething with envy.

Bad children, on the other hand, were abandoned so much that industrial halls had to be rented for emergency accommodation, but keeping good children was generally justified by the fact that burrs suffered from codependency and should not be abandoned, because it would make their lives difficult. Without the presence of foreign authorities, it could have developed into a normal practice, because Finns themselves were not very interested in returning the children they had stolen from other nations, and many said outright that the children stolen from other nations should be kept in Finland, and the old practice, in which the Finnish national

character was the standard of good mental health and foreign behavioral patterns were tried to be treated away, was so functional that it should be preserved.



Maija understood that the Russian conspiracy was really dangerous because it used gaslighting, and the public was already so thoroughly gaslighted that it could no longer even recognize Finnish charisma.

She had wondered many times why the public didn't recognize a charismatic politician and instead gave their votes to uncharismatic politicians from other parties. Social media had provided an explanation for this: an insidious method of manipulation where stupid people were programmed to believe anything just by being lied to. An old classic movie had been made about it, so it had to be true, and the Russians clearly knew how to use it, as belief in genetic testing spread quickly.

There were also supposedly changelings found in her own party, some of whom were supposedly not Finnish at all.



Elmeri was a southern bourgeois who had been thrown from a hospital onto a bog next to a fell to make more money for the northern bumpkins. He hated his so-called parents immensely, but the fact that Finns were considered stupid elsewhere in the world for having allowed a Nazi conspiracy to plot such a thing in secret carried more weight, so he turned to Nazism and began to advocate for baby swapping.



Leo was a deep thinker. He wanted to get into the city council with the party's support, and for that, he needed to create his own buzz. He hadn't come up with anything yet that would make him stand out from the crowd, but he needed more ideas, and now help was on the way because his neighbor was fleeing Finland due to genetic tests.

He had tried to reason with him, but the neighbor had revealed his dark mental landscapes, and that would be useful in politics. Now he knew that the changelings considered Finns to be unreliable scoundrels who lied so much they couldn't tell their ass from their elbow.

The neighbor also believed that the best revenge was not to take revenge at all, but to leave the Finns to suffer the consequences of their actions, because there would be plenty of them and no place of refuge would be found anywhere. Killing was comparable to euthanasia, because it would have only offered a pleasant alternative to the situation where a scumbag was left to wonder about the situation under a collapsing house of cards.

That, too, was valuable information, as most people thought that not taking revenge was a good thing, and not something even worse than taking revenge, as the neighbor seemed to believe. Leo didn't know what it meant, but it was probably something illegal, as the neighbor, like many other changelings, believed that following Finnish law was a crime against humanity, since it had only protected Nazis and their servants. and the neighbor clearly hated the Finns, as he had estimated that Finland would fall really quickly, because it was about to collapse due to a few facts and the Finns had brains of a bum with which, when thinking, even this situation only seemed like one reason to try to get what he wanted by talking trash. It was truly offensive to say such things, because it made one feel really bad, so other hostile acts could be expected from the neighbor.

He had not received more specific information, as the neighbor was stupid and terribly bad at conversing. Even though he had tried to explain how the neighbor was wrong, and tell him what he should think and feel, the neighbor did not understand

how to submit to be a servant of the master race, but even with these resources he was already able to prepare for the next election and the people needed leadership for this new threat.



After the gene test, Taina thought about leaving Finland quietly, but she made the mistake of mentioning it to her friends, and it turned into a loud departure.

Initially, the swapping of babies had been considered a problem of dumb foreigners and laughed at, so like many others, she had skipped the test at that point. But when it was revealed to be very much a Finnish problem as well, the familiar form of civic activism began to emerge, in which people wait for someone else to do the work while they focus on being dissatisfied.

You are what you trust, but since Taina wasn't Finnish at all, she had no trouble losing all trust in Finnish Nazis. Finns, on the other hand, had trouble understanding that the old familiar bullshit wasn't true, so she was found useful and it was said that she had a genuine Finnish fighting spirit - and that was undoubtedly true, because Finns didn't seem to have anything else worth boasting about on their own, and the shortage had to be compensated by stealing children from others.

It was even said that Finland was losing a significant portion of the Olympic medals, because the athletes who won them were not Finnish enough.

Authorities didn't need her help in finding her children, and the waste she had accumulated could be disposed of at a designated collection point, because she didn't like it at all, so she had no reason to stay in Finland.





Thanks to genetic testing, Jutta finally realized why Finns had given away their natural resources, and the reason was, of course, that it was an easy way to gain access to the babies of more intelligent nations.

She herself had ended up in Northern Finland because of a mine and had suffered due to the lunatics who posed as her parents, whose talk gave no indication that she had relatives in South America and South Africa, but none at all in Finland.

At school, she had been bullied by the offspring of trash who had remained at the level of animals, and to find safety, she had had to join a hobby activity organized by child-kidnapping trash, from which she had been lured into politics. There, she had been one of the many who were needed to think on behalf of others, but who found it difficult to find a way to converse with citizens, and looking back, she had constantly been spoken to as if she were a foreigner, even though the child-kidnapping trash refused to admit it.

She left for Sweden to seek asylum, because staying in Finland would probably have meant serving a life sentence. There were many who deserved to be killed and no reason for them to be alive, so she even had to be glad that she didn't encounter anyone on the way whom she felt like running over.



Collection centers were established in embassy areas for children stolen from foreign families, because it helped keep Finns at a distance, and searching for stolen children from remote villages was quite safe when traveling in a column of armored vehicles. Every now and then, some zombie fearing the rise of the municipal tax rate shot at the convoy from the bushes, but thanks to the armor, it didn't cause any harm.

The freaks posing as family and relatives were already quite well known, because they had been obtained in excessive numbers in exchange and they had to be dealt with when stolen children were rescued, so it was no huge surprise that a large number of stolen children babbled nonsense about all sorts of minskus and peksus. It was a direct result of the fact that the nutcases who had destroyed their mental health babbled themselves about all sorts of korhonens and viikis and pretended to be very Finnish, even though the mirror usually didn't give any reason for that. Many had

foreign racial features so much that noticing them wouldn't have caused any problems for a normal person, but these freaks had such a strong need to belong to something and be better than others in it that the eye color inherited from Brazilians could very well be a Tavastian or Savonian trait.

The brain-robbing zombies, on the other hand, were a newer acquaintance, but they didn't cause any bigger problems, because if they trespassed on the embassy area, they could be chased away by using the butt of a rifle a little more boldly. It wasn't just about trying to get the stolen goods back by whining that they didn't care about Finns but seemed to be a psychopath, or even about threats, which were also expected, but the Finns' inability to distinguish between nations caused a surprising problem. Zombies wandered from far away asking for advice and babbling that staying in Finland was still the best solution, because the Nazis' degenerate human waste was used to the fact that there were such people who thought for it. These zombies were the most embarrassing, because they didn't understand that they belonged to the child-stealing Nazi filth but thought they were something better.



Jouni and Henna were among the first Finns whose lives were ruined by the tests, as they were used to getting attention by telling in interviews how terrible it was when their own child committed suicide. He had been very withdrawn and sometimes said he felt invisible. As a young child, he was sociable and talkative, but he seemed so foreign and distant that it wasn't tempting to listen to him, because he was mostly annoying, and at some point he had stopped talking almost completely. No one understood what was wrong, but it was probably some kind of autism spectrum, because there was a lot of it going around.

They thought the whole case was quite incomprehensible, because they were very intelligent and still didn't understand it, but foreign journalists immediately noticed from the footage that they had driven a foreign child from the hospital to suicide by trying to raise him as a Finn. They weren't at all interested in such attention, but it was impossible to avoid when they were being persecuted by enemies like the BBC and CNN.

Petri's life was also quickly destroyed, as he had, as a principal, taken a positive attitude towards the bullying of children stolen from foreign nations. In his opinion, they had to pull themselves together and find their own Finnish reference group, from which a good spouse could be found for making children, and the more other children helped to find the right solution, the better.

The attention of foreign journalists was a huge shock to Petri, because he had identified strongly with other oppressed people and saw himself as a savior figure. Especially negro slavery was important to him, because he had seen a lot of it in movies, and he could see brown skin and curly hair in his mirror image, so he didn't like it at all that journalists called him a Nazi and a slave driver and demanded to know more about his crimes against humanity.



Anna-Liisa got into a really difficult situation because of the gene tests, as she had studied to be a psychotherapist and was used to appearing as a professional authority while babbling about something she didn't really understand at all. When it was revealed that most of the clients' problems were due to the fact that either they were changelings or a family member was a changeling, she had to start considering whether to admit that she was just a bullshit machine chasing money and social status, or be labeled a Nazi and take the risk that one of the clients would come and beat her up.

Heikki had a similar problem, as he worked as a teacher in a locality with a lot of industry and thus also foreign changelings, and the school system had worked hard to get them domesticated for Finnish use. He had gladly followed the orders, because being a Nazi got him piss on his head, but he didn't know what the orders were aiming at, because such things didn't interest him at all. However, he had taken the initiative to participate in the prevention of violence against teachers, as he was very interested in his own safety, and as a result he was suspected of belonging to a conspiracy that thought on behalf of bored teachers.

The well-being of the students interested him so little that it was quite a surprise that the police quickly connected him to thirty-eight deaths, because he didn't remember

that many students had died. The weak were fated to die and he had smiled even when the Swedish teacher had succeeded in drinking himself to death, but these things didn't matter now; he was expected to be somehow responsible for the well-being of the weak students.

The charge would probably be for participating in murders, because there was no reason to suspect that an accident had anything to do with it, and the operation of the conspiracy had been extremely cruel.

Now he would have had reason to be at least honest enough to admit that he was one of those men of low intelligence who genuinely couldn't distinguish between nations or even fair-skinned races, and perhaps also to tell at least that much about the true quality of his work ethic that he had been pissed off because some students were so stupid that they didn't know how to behave like Finns. Many times he had masturbated himself to sleep while recalling how patient a Nazi superman had to be when trying to raise stupid students to be Finns, because then he had truly known that he was vastly more intelligent than someone else.



Kauko understood that covering his tracks was getting really difficult, as he worked in television as a producer and knew exactly what kind of crap public discourse was.

He had sought out competent experts from bars to comment on events and babble among themselves, because competence in bullshitting, achieved through rigorous practice, looked really good on television. At its best, it was like a perfectly executed athletic performance, but due to international attention, the focus was now on content, of which there wasn't much. Their mouths moved while their brains idled, and all topics were discussed with the same ignorance. So, if someone actually knew something, there were separate talk shows for that, which were not related to this parallel universe.

Without mindless chatter, the facts leaking into the public eye would soon dominate public discourse, and the changelings and foreign guests preferred to appear outside the parallel universe.



Urmass was a psychologist and had a scientific truth ready for situations like this. This truth was based on the idea that all other nations were so tame that the mere need for a foreign changeling to flee the country was a sign of such severe mental health problems that the changelings should be rehabilitated to be useful to Finns.

Especially the Swedes were such lady-boys that they shouldn't have been offended by anything, so it was a scientific fact that the use of coercive measures in their rehabilitation was justified.

In public discourse, his wisdom was welcomed with joy, but in foreign policy, it was so harmful that he was quickly excluded from public discussion. This caused an indignant debate about limiting free speech, as the freedom of experts to spout brain farts was threatened. Still, the public was satisfied with the Prime Minister's opinion that foreign policy was too important to be spoiled by headshrinkers and quacks.

Instead of rehabilitation, Swedish changelings were quickly sought out to be tricked into leaving for Sweden before they started to riot, as there were so many of them that organizing wouldn't be a problem.



Among doctors and nurses, fear of retaliation arose, because the people did not know how to appreciate the fact that celebrities had been made for them, but a significant part of them considered the babies used for this purpose to be victims, because they had been sprinkled in such places where they would hopefully grow up to be crazy and eventually turn into artists or even attention-seeking pushers. Especially city dwellers were outraged by the fact that they were used in this way, but even country people were not happy, because the countryside was a good place to make a city dweller go crazy, and sometimes it resulted in a few deaths.

It also gradually became clear that, on the one hand, the host population was being tried to be bred more productive with the help of changelings, which had created many murder mysteries as a by-product, and on the other hand, it was also needed elsewhere, and the waste that came in exchange from elsewhere could go crazy and become dangerous, because it was unable to adapt to the host population's life, and in the countryside it was easy to get stuck in it.

A surprisingly large part of the nation was unable to understand that an omelet cannot be made without breaking eggs, and these kinds of cases were actually dying for the fatherland, because it was, after all, about breeding the race and producing wealth.

Social media was filled with violent fantasies in which doctors and nurses were in the role of victims, so that the people would notice their distress. Stolen valuables and the scrap left in their place were diligently blamed, but the first retaliations were not related to these matters, but to the side effects of child stealing.

Iiro was the first to kill a nurse as revenge, and the reason was that he had accidentally started a family with his sister. It had happened a lot to changelings, because they suffered from similar problems, and many others came to the same solution. The target of the revenge, on the other hand, had placed a foreign child in his family only a few months earlier, and there was a photo taken at the hospital as proof.



The gene tests and the related criminal investigation revealed to Elli that she was not a victim of a narcissist, but a changeling's punching bag, and the violence stemmed from her attempt to turn a Swedish man into a Finn.

Her husband had valuable abilities, but also such serious adjustment problems that he had been lured into marrying her so that the children would become tamer. In exchange, some shit had come that she could have also been beaten up by, if the plot hadn't been revealed before these changelings had grown up, so the picture was completely different from what she had thought based on the expertise offered by the tabloids.



The results of Aija's genetic test gave her an unreal feeling, as the Carpathians were familiar to her mostly from horror movies. She wasn't from Transylvania, but probably Poland, yet she still wouldn't have believed before that a baby could somehow end up in Mikkeli from there. She had been taught at home that her somewhat unusual appearance was due to her looking a bit Russian, so the test reinforced the impression that her so-called parents used freedom of opinion as an excuse to talk nonsense without being guilty of lying.



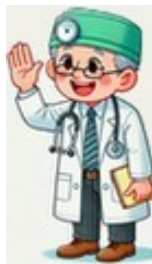
A journalist, an entrepreneur, and a municipal politician were drinking at a corner table in a bar almost in a funeral atmosphere, because it had become clear to their small conspiracy why the people kept adding news about successful people, and especially baby news was in huge demand. For the same reason, it was necessary to wonder what to do when the characters of children and parents didn't match at all, and it was difficult for the company to find a successor when the entrepreneur's children simply weren't up to it.



Kalevi couldn't believe that he was half Russian, because his parents and grandparents had looked like stereotypical Finns, and in his opinion that meant that he too had to be Finnish. The deviating appearance was, in his opinion, solely due to the fact that the features inherited from the Mongols from the Volga bend had skipped a few generations.



The matter had been explained to him many times during his long life, so the gene tests had to be a hoax.



A genetic test revealed to Satu that finding her relatives would be difficult, as she was as mixed-breed as a sailor with roots in hundreds of port cities around the world. However, she had been born far from port cities in Eastern Finland, so the task wasn't as immense as it would be for many changelings born in bustling port cities. It was enough to focus on the nearby airport, which had never seen much traffic.

In contrast, there was never a good explanation for why a woman, who seemed to be from nowhere, still looked so Finnish that the matter had never been discussed before.



Lenni wasn't surprised when the DNA test revealed he wasn't Finnish, as they had tried to raise him as Finnish by forcing him to abandon all behaviours belonging to a foreign nation. He had many valuable aptitudes that no one else in his so-called family possessed to any mentionable degree, yet his so-called parents had only voiced suspicion about the hospital's operations when they were jealous of the children others had received from there.

Now, such bastards were supposedly just isolated cases, but based on his own childhood, an entire neighbourhood could be almost nothing but this kind of trash, and it hadn't stood out from the crowd enough to draw attention.

The rest of the world needed to know the facts, so instead of going to settle the relationship with his parents with an axe, even though he felt like it, he started writing a book about his life, because that was a way to get rid of the whole trash state.

He decided to focus on his school years, as he hadn't wanted to recall them before, but the truth was visible in the class photos, and now there was also use for the teachers' grumbling he'd heard about the children they had received from the hospital. Very occasionally, they had happened to receive such high quality that there was no cause for complaint, but usually, they were dissatisfied because others had received slightly better children, and sometimes they had received such poor children that they actually had to wait for them to die from the problems that a foreign child given to a Finnish teacher to be raised might have.

In retrospect, perhaps the loyal ass-flies of the Nazis were rewarded by being given fancy children in the hospital, and the matter would become clear if international attention were focused on it. If that were not the case, then in any event, something else would be exposed for which the Finns should be held accountable, because their national character would have deserved a disease classification.



The gene test told Kimi that it was time for him to retire from politics and to denounce the freaks he knew as his parents and his own party, because he was not a master of foreign policy who was able to be on good terms with the Russians even when relations between Russia and Finland were bad, but so little related to Finns that the Russians didn't know how to treat him the same way as Finns, and so much related to Russians that he got along great with them.

These masters of foreign policy were found in abundance, because foreign changelings had similar problems adapting to society and often had children with each other, and these were then planted in the families of Finnish nutcases to wait for them to be found a useful purpose. Kimi was the child of a father stolen from a Finnish-Russian couple and a mother stolen from an Italian couple, but his so-called parents would apparently have taken even a macaque as their child if it had been praised at the child welfare clinic, and thus he ended up in politics representing Finnish nutcases, for whom the fact that they were represented by a changeling was enough to guarantee quality.

The best foreign livestock was found in remote areas, and at best it wandered around Finland completely lost, made a few children for Nazi use, and eventually died of loneliness, because the children of these changelings were excellent to exploit if they had enough Finnish genes to be marginalized inside Finnish society. Loneliness could be treated with, for example, amphetamine, so that the stolen goods could still work for the Finns, but real foreign policy masters were not obtained from it, because it was also marginalized outside Finnish society.

Better foreign policy expertise could have been obtained from large cities, but it would probably have left Finland on its own, and thus it was possible to create Finnish foreign policy that child kidnappers praised as excellent, despite the fact that it was always lost and didn't understand at all what was happening elsewhere in the world. At its best, it was when cooperation with foreign remote areas was being set up, but because the changelings were not told about the race breeding, they did not know how to take advantage of the opportunity.

However, it was much better expertise than normal Finnish foreign policy expertise, in which everything that is known about Russians and what Russians say about themselves is conveniently forgotten as soon as there is any hope of making money by cooperating with Russians. A whole pseudohistory suddenly appears ready-made from somewhere when the professionals of ass-licking do what they do best.



Riina had thought she was suffering from bipolar disorder, but the gene test revealed that she was half Greek and half Finnish nutcase, so she conveniently took control of her life by moving to Greece, where it was easier to keep the Finnish half in check.



After the gene test, Jussi understood that he was wiser than he had thought, because in his youth he had wanted to slaughter the flock of women who were trying to pressure him to come to work at the sawmill. At that time he had not yet understood that even a perfect psychopath could become a nurse, and now he was pissed off that the flock of women had not been slaughtered, because he could have fled to his real homeland and blended in perfectly with the native population there.



Nazi psychopaths had been able to operate in peace while Seppo had been trying to lead the battle of vocational school educated men against feminism, but since he belonged to the Finns Party, he knew that if there was any injustice, he should bum votes for the next elections by posing as a savior figure who actually knew something about the matter, because he wanted to get into parliament.

Thus, he became the first politician who had to explain in public why using a mirror was too difficult, because a gene test was not really needed, but he could have been identified as a foreigner based on his appearance as well. However, the revelation of the truth was beneficial to him, because it helped him understand that he didn't have to be angry because Finnish women were ugly and repulsive, but he had to be angry because he had been raised to believe that he had to try to keep Finnish women desirable.

A year later, he was already eagerly involved in burning his hometown to the ground, because changelings were just a side issue in the political debate and attention was focused on the responsibility that was being tried to be piled on enemy parties with the help of strange conspiracy theories. Thinking on behalf of the victims was also important, because all parties wanted to harness dissatisfaction as part of their own election campaigns, so although many politicians who had become victims of Nazi psychopaths withdrew from politics and began to consider the whole society as their enemy, most politicians still failed to notice that a large number of victims were absolutely furious at all parties, and new opportunists quickly appeared to replace those who had left politics, trying to win the next elections by talking bullshit.

If these things had been spoken truthfully, the burning of cities could have been avoided, because it was not at all difficult to understand that the fresh blood stored in the cities was breaking its emotional ties to Finland with sheer rage, and the rural waste dumped in the cities had plenty of the tendencies of the slave owners of old, which were also conducive to helping the situation develop ugly, but because it was most important for politicians to find good election cattle from whom they could get votes by talking bullshit, even such an obvious thing came as a surprise, despite the fact that gene tests took time and thus there would have been time to think.



The tests caused a serious identity crisis for the Finnish minority formed in Spain, as the Finns who had adapted best there were actually either Spanish or strongly related to Spanish people, and those who found it difficult to adapt there had too much relation to Finns. Not even a single real Finn belonging to it could be found, even though there were some Finns living on the streets who had been placed in the families of Spanish people who thought they were Finns when their children had been stolen for Finnish use, and other nations' valuables stashed in them.



The gene tests revealed to Irmeli the harsh truth about the intellectual and moral level of Finns, as she had been stolen from a Campanian family and her own children were found in the youth organizations of the Centre Party and the Finns Party, where they were being trained to be great Finnish leaders. Neither of them looked Finnish, but rather like a Neapolitan entrepreneur, but no one seemed to notice, even though all sorts of racists and nationalists were hanging around them.



Lauri was delighted to learn that efforts had been made to turn politicians' children into down-to-earth leaders who had been taught to believe Nazi stories, by placing them here and there, because he was an editor-in-chief and believed that democracy would only be realized when politicians stopped serving the people and started obeying him. Everything that moved development in that direction was pure progress, and he was only dissatisfied that he hadn't been asked where the politicians' children should be placed and how they should be educated.

However, joy turned into anger when it was revealed that he himself had raised the child of a former minister, who was wanted to have a good general education, because he should have had the right to be protected from all this kind of crap.



Martti had imagined that Finns had been brainwashed to hate Finnishness, because he had been mocked for being an ordinary Finn, but the criminal investigation gradually revealed that his father had been given in exchange for a foreign entrepreneur who had been stolen to Finland, and the other child robbers had expected a lot from his children. The entrepreneur had died much later, and at that point, it was not yet known that they were unable to learn much about business, so he had initially been planned to be an important source of money, but after the entrepreneur's death, people began to believe that a better child had been given in the exchange, and he had become a huge disappointment to many local residents.



Veeti was one of those conservatives who enjoy summers in parks with beer bags, and the gene tests were a happy thing for him, as he found out that he was entitled to large damages and an even larger inheritance, because he had become marginalized as a result of a professional criminal's child being placed in a rich family either as revenge for something or so that the family would learn to trust criminals

He didn't wear patriotic trinkets for nothing, but because money was the most important thing in the world to him. If he had become a bit of a bum, then so what, as long as he lived long enough to collect his money.



Criminal investigators asked Kaisa how she had treated her daughter who had died of anorexia, because her real parents were found by gene tests in a Spanish rural village and many Finns had abused foreign-race changelings trying to force them to become Finns, but she, as an academically educated woman, was far too intelligent to believe such rubbish.

Pirjo had been Finnish and her deviating appearance was due to 4G radiation, and Kaisa had done nothing wrong in trying to make her life Hell, so that she would struggle out of the harmful effects of radiation.

In no way was Kaisa a racist, but Pirjo had looked like a radiation mutant, about which there were net videos.



Annikki was proud of her son, for he was growing into a talented young man. She would have liked him to become a lawyer, because it was important to know how to interpret legal paragraphs for one's own benefit, but to her dismay, he wanted to become a musician. This caused many disagreements, but she still managed to complain to others and at the same time boast about the talent that ran in her family.



There truly was such talent in the family, but it hadn't been inherited by her; instead, she had managed to study her way into becoming a meager teacher and taught the students what the civil servants had taught her, so her son's talent was a welcome opportunity to praise herself.

However, genetic tests revealed that the boy had actually been stolen from industry and given to her in hiding. She tried to argue her innocence by emphasizing the fact that industry was such an important source of money that no one dared to speak ill of it, and even if it wasn't true, it was still a good explanation because many others used it as well.

Finnish greed for money and brown-nosing didn't really explain why she had taken as her own a child from the hospital who looked so foreign that it couldn't be explained by an affair, because in that case, at least the mother's features would have been inherited. But industry had to be badmouthed because brown-nosing was supposed to bring more money, and every now and then there was talk that instead of sucking up, more work should have been done. If there was such talk, then people were angry and blamed industry as the oppressor, and the fact that stealing babies was one way to get more money without having to do more work oneself supposedly had nothing to do with this matter and therefore didn't need to be discussed.

Next, it was revealed that her own child was growing up to be a criminal, and that was the hospital's fault, because it couldn't possibly be related to her.

However, it soon turned out that it was normal to be a criminal in Annikki's family, and she had ended up in the wrong family because in a swap, a better child had been obtained in another parish, and at this point, she was completely convinced that the genetic tests were just some Russian conspiracy. Not everyone was convinced by this explanation, and that made her very angry.



Ellen had long wondered why she wasn't considered Swedish at all in Sweden, even though she was a Finnish Swede. Only a DNA test revealed that she was half Norwegian and half Tavastian.

The Swedish People's Party of Finland hadn't been very particular about the origin of fresh "Swedish blood," so it often came from Denmark or Norway. As a result, many others had also had to listen to attempts to explain during trips to Sweden that their assumptions about being Swedish were unfounded.



Juuli had grown up in a meat dump near a pulp mill, but a criminal investigation revealed that her parents had been lured from the Canadian wilderness to Finland through twin-town activities, and she had been tossed into a hospital among other stolen goods.

The other stored goods had noted that Juuli looked different, but it was suspected to be because she was a right-wing extremist.

This wisdom had been taught in school and once a radicalism researcher, elevated to a scientific authority, had come to preach about it; he now preached in the media about the anti-science atmosphere because his expertise, upon closer inspection, turned out to be nothing more than the spreading of mere prejudice, and elsewhere in the world people wanted to know if he was a Nazi or just a stupid asshole whom the Nazis had found useful, since their expertise had been used to classify even light-skinned Arabs from North Africa as Finnish extremist thinkers who should be integrated into society.

Juuli now understood that it had been a trap designed by the Nazis, because when one was understood by these clever idiots, one started to long to find any other company and begin to rebel, but no suitable group had been found, and she had eventually been accepted as normal.

It took the dump's people some time to get used to the gene test results, as most were products of such a long recycling process that adaptation to the conditions was easy to notice. Emotions were avoided because they almost certainly caused problems when no one knew how even other members of one's own family would react to them, and joy in life was sought through intoxicants. Some turned into alcoholics already in adolescence, and older generations cursed the drug dealers because they

had replaced the good old-time liquor bootleggers, and legal alcoholic beverages didn't provide a proper drunk.

Adopting new opinions was difficult for the imbeciles because they first had to gauge what others thought of them, so it had become customary that all sorts of dissatisfaction was vented by rioting in politics and labor markets, as this reduced other quarreling. Due to the gene tests, there was also a desire to rise to the barricades in these arenas, and Juuli was wanted for the action because fresh blood was much more representative than old, many-times-recycled blood.

Juuli found it problematic because others completely monopolized the role of the victim to demand more money, and she was expected to quietly continue serving everyone else. Nothing would really change, and the swapping of babies would likely continue, because the chunks of meat still needed fresh blood.

According to the so-called parents, such important matters should be contemplated by getting drunk, and she couldn't stand listening to that bullshitting anymore, because the Canadian authorities considered her important.

It was a strange experience, as she was used to being just one chunk of meat among other chunks, and her own people treated her like a human being. Her opinions weren't cautiously felt out so that one of the chunks could draw absurd conclusions from the crumbs of information they received; instead, they were asked directly, and it was even possible to openly discuss the paranoia of the chunks, which they refused to admit was true because everyone had to try to appear intelligent and sane.

A month later, she was already living in freedom and didn't miss the strange garbage heap at all, where a suicide committed by a person presumed to be close was almost always a complete surprise, after which they would attend the funeral to look sad for a moment.



Several criminal complaints had been filed against Milla, because she had called opponents of immigration policy "Nazis", and a criminal investigation had revealed

that it was a deception invented by the Nazis, in which facts were covered up with mindless noise.

She had not studied the Nazi race doctrines herself, as it had been easy to act as a *Übermensch* (superman) by agreeing with everyone else, so she had not understood that with the help of immigration policy, Finland had acquired more Aryan blood heritage, which was needed a lot, because without it, Aryanness would have been diluted when other useful tendencies were added to the nation. Instead, she had considered everyone who disliked Arabs, Indians, and Romani people to be Nazis, and now Arabs, Indians, and Romani people were angry because she had helped the Nazis rob them of their children for a racial breeding program.

No death threats had been received, at least not yet, but many wanted her to be held accountable for her actions



Paavo had an emergency, because a miracle child had been obtained for the family, with whose help it would be possible to get more money, but the gene tests had ruined everything and the miracle child was leaving for his home country. He had tried to talk sense with the old familiar routine, in which it was emphasized that he knew who the child was and the child just had to accept it as a fact, and finally some vague threat was uttered, but because of the gene test, this approach no longer worked and a video of the lecture had appeared on the net.

Completely unknown people called him a Nazi in the city, but the authorities did not seem to be at all interested in the fact that his privacy was being violated so grossly.

When there was no one to sing the praises of him being a righteous man, even though his patience had its limits, he started to feel like driving his car into a crowd so that he would be taken seriously.



The gene test told Niilo that it was time to start using a hidden camera, because changelings were being threatened a lot and the police didn't have time to go everywhere. Threatening was good to film and upload to the net, because it was cheap life insurance, but there was no threat, but instead some unknown freak came to explain that some Suhonen was dissatisfied with him.

Niilo had never heard of the guy before, but it was probably related to his so-called parents, whose so-called friends he had never cared about. The so-called father had really fine friends who lured him to work for booze pay, despite the fact that he had trouble keeping his alcohol problem in check, and the so-called mother was probably a Nazi spy, because she was always snooping for information about his private affairs and must have ruined his reputation many times, because she had a fierce need to get him somewhere to be exploited in order to get praise herself.

Many threateners had committed suicide after the video had revealed that under the brown-tongued exterior there was a hostile and manipulative asshole, and Niilo hoped to find out who this Suhonen was through that, but at least he wasn't told that Suhonen had killed himself. It would have been much nicer if Suhonen had come to slap him himself, but the Nazi thinkers seemed to be always spineless whiners, because those people were hard to catch.



Nazi brainwashing facilities were found in prisons, which convinced changelings that they suffered from various personality disorders, and the same crap was also taught to the authorities, but that did not explain the fact that Finns accepted almost anyone with a Finnish name as Finnish, and dreamed of being able to identify invisible predators easily with the tips given by tabloids.

Studies revealed that many dazzlingly clever criminals had not actually bothered to disguise themselves at all, nor would it have been possible, because they did not look like the children of their so-called parents. They had just drifted among the blind idiots and at some point started to try what all was possible to do without others noticing, and the consequences didn't matter so much, because they were trapped because of the idiots and life was not pleasing at all. Going to prison was not scary, because life there was the same shit as outside.

The same even if they had started practicing killing Finns, because even though Finns had strange ideas about these things, a hostile nation is still a hostile nation. In practice, strange ideas were the most important part of the disguise, because Finns had a strong tendency to stick their tongues between the enemy's buttocks and it was not appropriate to discuss it, so that the much larger invisible threat, the Nazis, would manage to stay invisible. A decent Finn knew that a psychopath drinks coffee black, because Iltahti had told such a thing, and was very fond of the refined aroma of a real psychopath's ass, so he couldn't really understand anything about these things.

If there were several of these "masters of disguise", they were able to establish a criminal organization and move in their self-invented uniforms in public places without Finns managing to notice that they did not look Finnish, even though the names were Finnish.

In the Nazis' opinion, invisible predators were mostly a good thing, because they bred a bit of the loser stock by thinning out the failures, and even if that had not been taken into account, they were a price worth paying for getting the necessary exploitables. Namely, invisibility worked the other way around as well, so even though a changeling belonging to a foreign nation might be able to lie to Finns so that Finns did not notice that he was lying, Finns might also be able to lie to him so that he did not realize it was lying. It was only necessary to train changelings so that they would not, on the one hand, lie to Finns and, on the other hand, dare to accuse Finns of being liars, and thus invisibility was molded into a form that was advantageous to the Nazis.

In the best case, the replacement was made to trust the written text, so there was no need to lie to their face, and what luck it would be when a prime minister or president was known for being an avid reader of memos. Then at least the Nazis in their own party rejoiced that high quality had been attained at the peak of power.

A competent Nazi was able to distinguish from mixed-race parents those whose children would appear so Finnish that they would be able to instill trust in the Finns,



yet would not know when the advisors were lying, and would know the Finnish national character so poorly that they would need advice often.

A wise Nazi, in turn, understood that the children of overly Finnish politicians had to be separated from their parents, both to create scarcity and thus more demand for mixed-race politicians, and also because these children were easier to teach to trust the Nazis when their parents were not there to interfere.



Help in uncovering the Nazi conspiracy came from an unexpected source, as pedophiles also utilized the same expertise. Children of parents who seemed exploitable were placed in other families in the hospital and they were sought out in playgrounds, allowing pedophiles to have their exploitables marginalized. Since pedophiles were already being sought out in playgrounds, awareness of the existence



of the Nazi conspiracy led to the capture of its predators as well, as changelings began to be accustomed to the company of Nazis early on.

The National Coalition Party was the first of the parties to be caught, which manufactured working-class success stories to prove that the working class should not beg for more pay but that success depended on oneself, but the resulting scandal had barely begun when the truth about the left's democracy took the working class's attention, as changelings thrown to be raised by the parties' rabble were cleverly found in positions of trust, where enough of a resume was collected for them to look good in elections. If a changeling did not acquit themselves honorably in, for example, the duties of a shop steward, it was not a problem for the party, because there was no need to mention it in the election campaign.



Marjukka only learned in her old age what a demanding task it is to run an antiquarian shop, as the child stolen from her had risen to become a municipal manager, and was considered highly competent, despite having been raised to be a zombie fueled by alcohol and pills.



Ritvale had been taught that she had to be exceptionally proper, because her grandfather had Roma blood and she therefore aroused suspicion among Finns, but a gene test revealed that one of her grandparents was Finnish and the rest were not. No kinship with the Roma was found, and it could have been noticed earlier had she learned to use a mirror.

It was in itself a fairly common case, as the Nazis were happy to exploit such nonexistent weaknesses and, where possible, even arrange them intentionally, but Ritvale was being groomed to be the chairman of the Centre Party, whose conception

of handling monetary affairs so closely resembled corruption that it had been in the news headlines in this context on and off for a couple of decades already.

It was not difficult for the people to believe that the Kepu people could stoop to such a thing, so its support plummeted without even a trial.



Oskari was one of the Finns Party's few credible thinkers, as he hadn't yet been exposed as a Satanist or terrorist. But something was still off, and he wasn't liked. Thanks to gene tests, it was revealed he wasn't Finnish at all, and that should have been masked in politics with a polished public image and perhaps a few distinguished relatives. Based on them, the public would have understood, "This guy probably knows how to make money, so he must be forgiven everything." But he was just poor Oskari Kylvävaara from Keuruu.

The fact that the test suggested he was Norwegian-Polish with relatives even in China wouldn't have been an issue if he'd been placed in a Swedish-speaking Finnish family. The public accepted almost any light-skinned person as Swedish-speaking Finnish without explanation, especially if the coastal thugs found them to brand. But in that case, he likely would have ended up in the National Coalition Party, as they were constantly looking for new talents who didn't look Finnish.

In the National Coalition Party, a politician's credibility stemmed from not looking very Finnish. This encouraged effort in making them genuinely Finnish by spreading patriotic hogwash embellished with fine family roots. It didn't matter at all if a Finnish politician didn't seem related to Finns, or for that matter, to any other Northern European people, and didn't understand the Finnish national character at all. But in the Finns Party, these tricks weren't known, and the public was expected to accept Oskari as Finnish just as he was.

He had unknowingly suffered from racism because he didn't know how to use a mirror. But on the other hand, the public hadn't realized it either; they had just invented various excuses to hate him.



The tests revealed to Iina that her children were developmentally disabled because she worked as a doctor in the private sector and her colleagues working in the hospital were envious of her high income.

One of the children actually belonged to a severely alcoholic couple who owned such an important movie theater that an attempt had to be made to find a healthy successor for the company, and the malicious colleagues had explained to her that the developmental disorders caused by the mother's drinking were due to genetic defects running in her family.

She decided to take it with humor, because she understood Finnish doctors.



Kenneth found out through genetic testing that he was from Savonia, which was quite a surprise. He knew so many other people from Savonia who had been raised as "coast Swedes" that he hadn't realized he was any different.

Industry had brought all sorts of great things to the small municipality, and all the political parties were full of children stolen from foreign workers. After the genetic tests, a only few substitute councilors were left in the municipal council to just talk nonsense among themselves, as the municipality's population apparently couldn't be trusted at all.

It was unclear who were Nazis and who were just complete idiots, but it was clear that if no one noticed that a large portion of the children didn't resemble their parents, then the native population couldn't be trusted at all. And in this municipality, due to industry, the situation was so severe that in the worst residential area, over half of the comprehensive school students appeared to be changelings.

The political discussion changed so that the completely unreliable "trash population" was worried about democracy and human rights but still wanted to continue exploiting the changelings. The changelings, on the other hand, believed that in such a shithole, power should grow from the barrel of a rifle, because democracy only led to the completely unreliable "trash population" having human rights, but not others than livestock.



Ninni was one of the many who found out thanks to genetic tests why she was fascinated by the indigenous people of North America. It turned out she wasn't from Ostrobothnia, as someone else's parents had taught her, but was a Finnish American and, due to her family roots, was almost qualified to belong to an Indigenous tribe.



Many radicals were surprised when there was no real ideological fervor, but it was just about the anger of being stolen and placed in a foreign place. Quarrelsome foster parents were excellent for changelings, as they gladly accused their children of not seeming like their own, and in these circumstances even a normal child easily grew into some kind of radical, because it was a familiar way of acting and in many cases also a necessary survival strategy.

In industrialized localities, this kind of radicalism easily became mainstream politics, because the mixing of foreign changeling genes with Finnish trash genes caused the intelligence level to plummet and increased quarrelsomeness explosively. The change in the population was not noticed, because political movements in Finland had the right to use universities to disguise thoroughly politicized bullshit as scientific research, making it possible to completely overlook the fact that North Italian children, whom Finns seemed to like very much, developed the noise familiar from North Italy, which both sounded and looked North Italian, because the researchers of

these movements had no interest in weakening their own credibility. Instead, they had a need inherited from Finns to spread false stories about their opponents, and this caused an unpleasant surprise especially for the anti-fascist movement, which had been mainly stolen from Lombardy, because it had seriously focused on covering up Nazi activities by inventing fairy tales according to which its Italian-origin enemies were Nazis and fascists, whom all Finns should fear. Some completely foreign changelings had even been diligently labeled as racists because they evoked racist sentiments in antifascists, and 'racist' was merely an insult for them, the meaning of which didn't need to be understood at all so that a low level of intelligence wouldn't prevent joining the antifascists.

The antifascism of this enslaver nation was, of course, just laughable cultural appropriation, where the name of the ideology was preserved and a new meaning was invented for it with the idea that freedom is achieved by subjugating everyone else. However, because all ideologies in Finland turned into such contrivances, the antifascists had to really mess up before they finally found a reason for self-criticism."

The gene tests also revealed the reason why there was an exceptionally large number of radical Islamists in the Finnish Muslim minority in proportion to its size, and it was solely due to the fact that doctors had observed that babies placed in foreign families were often so badly lost for the rest of their lives that isolating themselves as entrepreneurs was a valid solution to these problems. For this reason, attempts had been made to turn immigrants into entrepreneurs, with the wealth they generated used to pay doctors even bigger salaries.



Finnish immigration policy reached its deserved position in the world, because while the political commissars had been quarreling and lying to each other, valuables stolen from foreign families had been hidden among the immigrants. It had not been found, even though immigrants had been diligently examined, which provided blunt instruments for politics, and therefore elsewhere they were pleased to learn that the efforts of organized crime to spread to Finland through industry had led to quite a few Finns having to fear a visit from hitmen.

If a child belonging to the royal family of some Arab country had been successfully stolen from the energy industry, whom the nuivas ("nuiva": a Finnish term for someone very anti-immigration) had called a stupid mud-person and whom the suvakkis had tried to turn into an advertising doll for their own purposes, it would probably have some consequences, but stealing the children of mafiosos was certainly not a trivial matter.

Elsewhere they had read Wikipedia and noticed that Finns had dealt with their former slave trade by talking shit and pretending to respect human rights by nature, even though when the matter had been investigated, it had been quickly noticed that Finns who had been sold into slavery as children were still alive and could be interviewed. Slave owners were also alive, but they were difficult to get interviewed, because they were protected from such harassment, so the more Finns lied about stealing children, the more they disgusted other nations and no one was left to mourn the retaliatory actions against them.



The theft of children revealed so much new information all the time that changelings soon became a rather small problem, as the birth rate was collapsing and everyone who was able to make children worth stealing was considering moving abroad. Foreign labor had mostly disappeared and it was difficult to get more, but there was a huge need for it, because it had been revealed that even librarians had reason to consider leaving.

The Nazis estimated that Finland's reputation could be most easily improved by appeasing the changelings, because they had been raised to believe the Nazis' lies, but the multitude of foreign authorities forced these tasks to be carried out by those politicians who were ready to do almost anything for the sake of votes, because the authorities quickly realized that the Nazis' own persuaders volunteered as suspects. Often the room was full of cameras and microphones and the police were hiding somewhere around the corner.

The politicians' attempts to appease the changelings were not helpful but caused surprisingly big problems, because the changelings figured out that when they

demanded sufficiently large damages, it was difficult for politicians to discuss the matter with the greedy electorate and for conservatives the discussion might even develop into a fight.

In court, they got as much compensation as was given, but if they were asked to stay to work for the child kidnappers, they could demand as much money as they wanted, and many bravely started their demands from tens of billions of euros, so that the politicians certainly had something to bargain with, and their squirming could be watched over time.

No politician dared to say anymore that soon no more gays would be allowed into the village centers, whose children would ruin the gene pool of the rural population, because it was too uncertain whether any fresh blood would soon be available in the village centers.



Thanks to gene tests, it was learned that structural domestic violence was indeed prevalent in Finland.

When babies were carelessly swapped from family to family in the hospital, strange structures were created, which often led to border conflicts between tribes and nations when the existence of these borders was unknown. Even riskier structures were created because delivering the children of violent criminals away from their home town was one of the easier ways to improve its population, even if it was not immediately visible in the statistics, because the changelings taken in their place often became punching bags when violent foster parents felt them somehow foreign, but were too stupid to understand that it was due to trusting doctors and nurses.





Abdul could guess that blood would soon flow freely, but since he had lived in Finland for a long time, he also understood that there was no point in mentioning the matter to Finns, as it would only lead to victimhood (or 'playing the victim'). It would be considered a threat if he told a Finnish scoundrel what would follow from their actions, so it was better to tell as many other immigrants as possible that it was time to quietly melt away from the country and leave the Finns to peacefully talk shit amongst themselves about the development of the situation.



Siekkinen from Kuopio initially did not want to believe the result of the gene test, because he spoke the Savonian dialect and very much seemed to belong to the group, but he had very few Finnish genes and they were from the west coast. However, there were so many that he covered up his foreign features by trying to be the most Siekkinen man in the world, and he raised the children from the hospital firmly believing that licking ass in the hope of praise is the most important skill.

Many children of actors and musicians had been robbed into the rural idyll, because they were easy to raise into such a role that they thought they were genuine rural bumpkins, and probably the breed had been refined in this style for a long time, because if a Finn was still able to form his identity according to the face he saw in the mirror, he was a nasty racist and nationalist. A mixed-race humbug type received much forgiveness if they got excited about raving about pure-bloodedness, because they belonged to the group and represented what had developed from Finnish thinkers, but race-thinking individuals who looked Finnish would have been wanted to be excluded from society, because their thinking was not based on a politically correct worldview, in which all of humanity was divided into right and left and their internal power struggles. In Finland, the goal had practically been achieved, and nothing more than the desire to belong to the tribe was needed to belong.

The lucky thing in the misfortune was that other nations did not have legislation ready for this kind of situation, but it could be enacted as needed, that is, when the situation had developed in a bad direction for some time and Siekkinen from Kuopio would have been ready to pretend to belong to another nation, others did not have to take him as a burden.



Jarmo was suspected of being schizophrenic because he refused to consider himself Finnish and seriously claimed to look German. When the truth about the baby swapping was revealed and the gene test proved Jarmo was German, the suspicions were confirmed, as it was easier for relatives to consider him schizophrenic than to admit they were stupid themselves.

The family's intellectual was Mikko, who was a true natural talent at ass-licking. He was the first to realize that the claims that the changelings were just Russian propaganda were true, and this was very helpful when the Scotland Yard's Russians started to convince his cousin Mirva that she was actually English.

Russians were everywhere, trying to convince people that completely trustworthy individuals had supposedly committed atrocities, even though the trustworthiness of the accused was clearly evident from the taste of their ass alone. Often, the accusations were also aimed at taking useful people away from Finns, such as the Norwegian skier born into the Anttila family, who would still bring many medals from the Olympics.

In these circumstances, Mikko's intellect was very useful, as he was able to protect others from Russian propaganda.



Teppo was accustomed to considering himself immensely intelligent because he had managed to study to become a Master of Science in Engineering and spent his free time berating humanities scholars, so he was incapable of accepting as true that all four of his children had been swapped at the hospital without his noticing for the offspring of rural trash. The children were stupid and unruly, but he believed it had been inherited from his wife, whom he planned to replace with a younger and prettier

one, so in his opinion, there must have been some conspiracy behind the gene tests, even though he had already debunked the Russian theory.

However, this kind of thing happened a lot, because expertise was obtained from industry for the needs of cities and the countryside, and this easily created a competitive situation between the right and the left, so that the entire factory might eventually have to be closed simply because the workforce was no longer suitable for the sector. There was little expertise, but arguing was very interesting, so people busied themselves either with labor market battles or various political extremist movements.



Erno knew the changelings should stop sulking and unite to fight against the red-greens, as he was a hardline right-wing Nazi. Genetic tests had revealed that his cousin was Romanian, but he saw no reason for self-criticism in that, because his cousin was from Sysmä, and people from Sysmä were supposed to look a bit odd anyway. He still considered himself immensely intelligent and competent to think on behalf of others, so he kept ranting on social media, despite the fact that not a single changeling agreed with him.



Like many other miracle children from the slums, Keijo learned that he had been robbed from the hospital to bring easy money to those parasites who were constantly around him, but he didn't mind, because as a street-credible artist, he naturally wanted to keep his back-patters happy and die of drugs as young as possible.



Ilkka had endured living in the countryside in the same household with his asshole parents for over forty years only because he was inheriting a big house and a hundred hectares of forest, and he was not at all pleased to learn that the inheritance had only been a way to bind him to a remote village and his real parents were city workers. The disappointment developed into a siege situation before he finally agreed to give up someone else's inheritance.

The Center Party's regional policy could be thanked not only for such dramas, but also for the fact that the countryside was becoming deserted, because when the landowners were bred with children stolen from city dwellers, they developed a need to move to the city. First, the women left, who were not at all pleased with the position of women in the pecking order of a rural backwater, and after that, the men no longer had any reason to waste their time there. Eventually, there remained a population living off agriculture, who in their stupidity tried to keep the place populated by robbing more city children from hospitals.



The gene tests revealed to Antero how easy it is for a Nazi to pretend to be a good person, because he had worked on adapting stolen children to foreign families and yet lived in the belief that he could afford to participate in anti-Nazi demonstrations.

He had acquired his qualifications by studying pseudoscientific nonsense, and with its help he had gained so much professional authority that he could know for sure that the anger of a child placed in a completely strange family was entirely the child's own fault. The fact that the child did not appear to be related to his parents or even of the same nationality as his so-called parents did not matter, but the anger had to be calmed down by talking pure bullshit, so that the child would grow into a tame adult and start producing more children for the needs of the trashy people.

In many cases, the anger had been nothing more than a foreign temperament, which of course occurred in children stolen from foreign nations, but a professional Nazi quack was able to settle even that by talking bullshit, because when he talked such bullshit that the child had to be medicated into a zombie, even such a deeply rooted behavioral disorder was not an insurmountable problem, but it was even possible to make such stumps out of French and Italian children that they did not seem to have any temperament at all.



The parties revealed a jungle of organizations attracting changelings, which sought to extend its tentacles everywhere. If the party's youth organization was not of interest, perhaps student organizations were, and if neither of those was of interest, other traps came up later in life.

Usually these setups encouraged the development of alcoholism, because it was easy to get involved in a drinking gang, and if the use of illegal narcotics was of interest, that was usually possible as well. The most important thing was that the changelings managed to produce more children, so they didn't have to live to old age, and the numbers were so large that those who didn't become bums always provided a sufficient number of fools to use their brains for the party's benefit. This is how shamanistic leaders were also obtained, which Hitler was. There could have been nothing wrong with his favored use of methamphetamine, but opiates were also a good thing, because a great leader needed brilliant subordinates like Hermann Göring, who, with the help of morphine, realized he needed to focus on developing the air force's equipment into miraculous weapons that were ahead of their time and could still be admired.

The changelings developed these traps themselves, with some finding a purpose in life and starting to recruit others, and the parties only had to arrange funding. There was no shortage of good leaders, as some degenerate dimwit, replaced with a better child, easily found direction and was able to offer certainty to other lost souls, and the best of these setups were chosen and hospital started to drop presentable leaders into families from which the dimwits could pick them for their own use.

The Nazis infiltrated the operation to ensure that no wrong kind of rebellion emerged—instead, the dimwits saw their biological parents as enemies because they had property. That property had to be seized, and for that, some kind of class rebellion was needed to keep the plans outside the bounds of legislation. The dimwits never realized that the property could have been legally obtained through inheritance. The rebellion wasn't called National Socialism, and that was enough to convince the dimwits that it was about something else—even though, in these circles, the ideological content mattered so little that it could have just been called a class war, because the most important thing was that the hatred gave them a drunken high.

The funding of the party's youth organizations was not tied to the size of the party, but to how many changelings it managed to gather, and for this reason the Left Youth received the most funding, even though the Left Alliance was a small party. All the other parties, and especially the Social Democratic Party, benefited from this, because the party changed neatly when a baby was dropped into a different environment in the hospital. Often, simply moving from an apartment building area to a detached house area was enough to turn a leftist's child into a social democrat.

The right had a similar practice, and attempts were made to cover up the youth organizations' drug culture by accusing the Left Youth of being drug addicts, in order to pretend that the right was the backbone of society.

At this point, the problem had already become so large that the tinfoil hats had to invent a secret shadow army of Russians to explain the events, but so many people already knew that they were victims of the Nazis that there was no longer room for all sorts of lecturers' nonsense in the public debate. They were needed again when the theft of children began to have a real impact on foreign policy, but new stories had to be invented for that, because the tinfoil hats still believed at this point that simply playing the victim would be enough to convince other nations of the Finns' innocence.



Elsewhere in the world, Finnish news images were eagerly studied, as according to them, a significant portion of Finns who had achieved something positive did not

look Finnish at all, and the same applied to Finns embroiled in scandals. It was as if changelings had initially tried to adapt to society, but for some, the interest had waned once they were important entrepreneurs or officials. It was also interesting that Sardinians seemed particularly easy to mistake for Finns, even though they didn't look Finnish at all, because they appeared frequently in news images.

Particular attention was drawn to the fact that in the Finnish rural idyll, public figures seemed to be born whose proper place seemed to be in some port city, because they had racial features from all continents, and in interviews they told about the abusers who expected them to move from the countryside to the cities. They were made to sign very bad contracts and the actors' own will was crushed with old routines.

Many other prominent Finns looked strongly mixed-race, even though their roots were supposedly entirely in Finland, while the Finns themselves excelled in completely different news, and because Finns were a different race than even their neighboring nations, it was impossible to believe that all these successful people had somehow managed to slip through the school system unnoticed.

This started an eager blaming of teachers in Finland, because the nation supposedly got its information from them, even though according to studies explaining poor learning results, the information came from completely different sources, and according to a popular conspiracy theory, they had somehow brainwashed everyone else to consider anyone Finnish, to which the teachers responded with demonstrations, in which they threatened to go on strike for lack of a better idea.

It was true that there was a lot of attempted brainwashing of children in the comprehensive school system, but it remained an attempt because there were many small Hitlers running loose in Finland, but not a single big Hitler herding them. The content of the education was changed constantly according to who got their turn to spread garbage, meaning it never had time to appear credible. Furthermore, the Finnish Broadcasting Company (Yle) also had a similar public enlightenment role, and the garbage it spread never coincided with the garbage spread by the comprehensive school.

It could not be denied that comprehensive school taught how to lick Nazi asses, because the content of the teaching had to be treated as if it were true, even though it was tied, especially in history education, to whichever parties happened to be in power, and not so much to facts, which could be swept under the rug very freely. However, the issue here was not the guilt of the teachers but of other Finns, and no other population group had raised a fuss because of the pathological lying; instead,



they were all fighting in politics over which of them would get to spread their own propaganda as truth.

Because the crap spread freely in Finland, it was still possible to use teachers as scapegoats so that others could be released from their share of the responsibility without having to determine too closely how much of it had accumulated for each person. It had no real effect on Finland's position in world politics, but others felt good for a short time because they got to be victims of a teachers' conspiracy for a while.

Later, the strike became a popular means of proving that one's own profession was innocent, but not even a week-long general strike could convince other nations that a nationwide conspiracy could have existed for decades without almost anyone knowing. The police had indeed caught some of the guilty parties, but it was such a small part that it was not enough to explain more than a very small portion.



The abduction of babies received a lot of attention in Sweden because someone realized that the Finnish tramps who had gathered there might actually be changelings who had fled from Finland. Soon, a Norwegian was found living in a Stockholm park who had been beaten in an attempt to make him Finnish, and after that, so many more victims of the Nazis were found that they didn't need to be interviewed all the way in Finland. The topic was also interesting because a solution had to be found for how these refugees could finally be cured.

They began also to study a hypothetical "finnjävel" syndrome, in which Finnish parents suffering from it would accept even a beach ball as their child if it was praised at the maternity clinic.

However, it gradually became clear that the Swedes had accepted a large number of Finnish children obtained in the exchange as their own, and eventually studies revealed that most people identify children as their own mainly on the basis of skin color, and the recognition of other features is due to getting used to them.

However, the Finns' ability to identify different nations was exceptionally poor. Small and frail parents could accept a closet-sized Celt as their child on the grounds that he seemed to have Aunt Elli's eyebrows and Cousin Nuutti's earlobes, because there was no need to pay attention to size or racial differences at all, and if someone had bothered to try, that beach ball would certainly have been acceptable to many Finns.

The inheritance of tendencies was explained by a vague game of chance, in which anyone could be anything and success depended on either good luck or one's own will. This allowed parents to accept that their children did not have their skills or character traits, and it made the robbery of valuable tendencies easy, because in the Finns' confused imaginations it was just a matter of there being winners and losers in the game. That is, if a closet-sized Celt happened to be a skilled musician and his small and frail Finnish parents didn't even have an ear for music, it was just that the parents had won the grand prize in the lottery.

The same phenomenon was also observed in working life, because a Finn could imagine being *jusi* about anything if he hoped to get more money that way, and if someone else really knew something, he would start grumbling some bullshit about cheating in the game of chance in the hope that the rules would be interpreted so that he would still be a better expert and entitled to more money.

The Finns clearly did not have any real identity, and if a child representing a foreign race was given at the hospital, they tried to raise him into a Finnish nutcase, because they could not understand that there were other kinds of people. When foreign nations mixed with Finns, stupid and quarrelsome groups were formed, who seemed to be completely incapable of noticing that they were getting new blood from the hospital. In addition to the differences between different states, the differences between provinces and social classes were also clearly visible in hostilities, so the mixed-race population was unable to realize which nations it was related to, and gave the child kidnappers almost complete freedom of action, and if a child belonging to a foreign nation was not congenitally deranged, then in these circumstances education corrected that deficiency so surely that only a small proportion of the stolen children knew how to navigate away from Finland later.

The Finnish ethnic background was determined by his surname, so when a changeling distanced himself from the crowd of idiots who thought they were his family, a new family could be born whose identity did not match the genes at all. A telling example of this phenomenon was the pseudo-Swedish family that developed

in Eastern Finland, which had nothing Swedish but the surname, and there were so few contacts with real Swedish families that it could believe it was one. Because the same dimness afflicted all Finns, such families had suffered from anti-Swedish sentiment for no real reason, and it had been good to place foreign changelings in the pseudo-Swedish families of Eastern Finland, because they were so confused that the racism encountered by the changelings was defined as anti-Swedish sentiment familiar to others.

At its best, a pseudo-Swedish family was actually of Russian origin, because due to trade and garrisons, fresh blood had been brought to Eastern Finland during the time of Russian rule, and there could still be so much of it in a small parish that a demographer had to scratch their ass in amazement at the attitudes of the population, because they didn't seem to belong to Finland and history had been written in such a way that the Russians fled the Finnish Civil War to Russia and took their attitudes with them.

The old folk knew that if a changeling didn't become an obedient family member by shouting and hitting, they had to be locked in a cubbyhole, for example, in the attic, and starved until the rebelliousness passed.

A more recent folk saying goes that if the outcasts housed in the poorhouse could be married off to foreigners, the master race would get better servants.



Lenni was very annoyed that elsewhere in the world people spoke ill of Finnish genes, because they had to be the best in the world. Nothing less was sufficient for the master race, and other nations should have accepted this fact meekly.

He reckoned that foreign foundlings were plentiful everywhere simply because there were so many of them that Finns hadn't learned to distinguish between nationalities. Already in the sandbox, the situation was that foreign and half-foreign foundlings had to be considered Finnish if one wanted to appear intelligent, because those who disagreed were called stupid and racist, and because the situation had developed gradually like this, there was no reason to consider the children's parents exceptionally stupid either.

The situation was entirely due to greed, which had inspired the robbing of almost all foreign children born in hospitals, and greed was a good thing because it could help one succeed in getting a lot of money. Therefore, there was no real reason to suspect that there might be something wrong with Finnish genes; rather, it was a fine idea whose implementation had gone a little wrong.

The genes of other nations, on the other hand, clearly had many flaws, because they condemned such a means of enrichment, even though others could get a lot of money with a good foundling, and there was nothing wrong with that.



The right wing drifted deeper and deeper into crisis when it was revealed that the left wing had bred it with the genes of slave descendants to make it tame and submissive, but the left wing also drifted into crisis because the right wing had used it as a landfill.

The roots of many leaders and thinkers followed the pattern of a foreign entrepreneur lured to Finland -> Finnish owner or salaried manager of a large or medium-sized company -> rural landowner -> small entrepreneur -> worker, because even the waste had enough organizational ability left that the class enemy had practically infiltrated the entire labor movement unnoticed by the left.

The kidnapping of children seemed to be an important part of the Finnish national character, because genetically their closest relatives were such strange and distant groups of people as the Dutch and the Russians of the Murom district, the latter of whom were not even considered their own nation in any other context, and there was no other good explanation for this than that the Finns had received such new blood from the Netherlands and Moscow for a long time that it was really difficult to find home.

During the Russian rule, the kidnapping of children had at least flourished, and as a result, remnants of the empire continued to fall into the working class, which meant that the right wing was actually much closer to leftist ideals than the left wing itself.

The theory also explained that the Finns had developed to be strikingly simple and blindly trusted swindlers and slave drivers, because when a population acquires such new blood for long enough, it becomes similar, and then babies can be swapped in the hospital quite freely, because the population trusts above all people who practice just this kind of activity, and the feast of ass-licking is further facilitated by the fact that the nation does not have its own leaders, because they have been bred away from bothering swindlers, but has to steal leadership from other nations. For example, when children stolen from foreign diplomats are crossed with Finns, mental characteristics dilute so much that child kidnappers have little fear of being caught, but it happens by chance, and the nation can be happy if it has even a few leaders whose intelligence has risen as a result of successful marriages.

Finnish eugenics began to be called pissing into one's own gene pool.



A gene test had revealed Marjaana was a changeling, but that wasn't a very big problem for her, as she had built her career in politics by kissing ass. Now, she was being accused abroad of protecting Nazis because she had been involved in enacting laws that protected them. It was supposedly somehow her fault that the Nazis hadn't been monitored and that society had silenced their enemies because their bullshit was taken seriously.

This kind of talk felt bad to her, but she wasn't allowed to defend herself on the grounds that she had no credibility. At a Nordic Council meeting, it had been said outright that she shouldn't pretend that common sense had grown in her empty head so quickly, nor did she have the right to preach as if she knew something better than others, because the situation was as unknown to her as it was to everyone else.

It was quite strange that succeeding in politics was now a great sin, even though it was a game you had to try to win, and he had received a lot of praise, but other nations had apparently embittered themselves on the basis that more and more of their children were constantly being found in Finland.



The labor movement found itself in a strange situation, as the leftist attempt to breed a more tame right wing with the help of slave descendants had led to a situation where it was accused of mistreating victims of human trafficking and was called Nazis.

It had been easy to pressure the victims of human kidnapping, and this had been used extensively, and as a result, many companies now reacted to job applications by calling applicants Nazis and inferior child kidnapper scum. In addition, trade unions were facing compensation payments because the left-wing Nazi conspiracy had been allowed to operate freely within them.

The only positive feature in this was that the right wing lost the entrepreneurs that the left had kidnapped to Finland, who also called it Nazis and subhuman scum. There were even reports that politruks who came to appease people had been threatened with weapons, and the stories seemed credible, because there had been cases in the labor movement where a victim of human trafficking was close to having a breakdown when he was persuaded to help others get more money.

Some demanded a change in the law so that a pest coming to babble could be beaten, because the current law did not allow expressing oneself so clearly that even a pest longing for more money would understand it.



Santtu didn't understand at all such talk that left-wingers would have any responsibility for the mistreatment of right-wing human trafficking victims, because the purpose of left-wing politics was to get more money for the left. Of course, right-wing entrepreneurs had to be pressured to pay more taxes, and they should be treated as criminals just in case they evaded taxes.

As for human rights, they belonged to the left, and the right had nothing but obligations. In that sense, it was all the same where the money came from, as long as it came.

All the energy of the commotion should have been directed at taking care of left-wing exchangeers, because then he could have somehow gotten more money through that.



Tuure was starting to get seriously angry because of the international attention, as it was destroying Finnish expert culture. It was no longer possible to freely tell your own stories in public discourse without being suspected of being a liar, and it was important to look for fake experts so that no media researcher, evolutionary psychologist, or special investigator dared to appear in public as an expert in all fields, and the fear also prevented others from saying what came to their mind, even though a Finnish expert should have the right to speak plainly if they felt like it.

He himself had wisely noted that there was something shady about genetic tests because they put Finns in a difficult position in a time of high security risks, and he was being pressed about when Finns would then have been able to afford these revelations. He had not been able to answer these questions because he had not thought things through that far, so he had been branded a Nazi-defending bullshitter, and that was wrong, because such claims made him feel bad and, in addition, he had to explain to his children why such things were being said about their father.

He was being grossly oppressed, but still, no human rights organization wanted to defend him.



Mauri had been a Member of Parliament for decades because he had an aptitude for it. He knew how to rant that this and that must be obtained, and even though he had



no idea how the demands could be implemented, he could still set so many requirements for the implementation that if the requirements were met, they had been implemented incorrectly.

He didn't like at all that almost all those from whom it was worthwhile to demand something became hostile due to genetic testing, because without them he couldn't serve his voters.

Some were saying that the Finns were getting their due, but Mauri knew that they deserved better. First and foremost, they should be forgiven so that no one would have to be guilty or stupid, as he himself was also suspected of being a Nazi.

A fine child had been obtained from some villa owned by Russians, a child who was half Russian and half Brazilian, and he had been raised as a completely Finnish Paatso. His party had recognized useful abilities in Paatso, and as a result, he was now in an awkward situation because he somehow had to explain how he had managed to see such an assistant as Finnish. It was difficult, as he was more inclined towards wishful thinking and could daydream when he should have been able to say something sensible, but forgiveness would solve that too.

Forgiveness did not seem to suit changelings at all, but he had daydreamed things in such a way that extraterrestrials were tame and kind. Especially Finland's neighbors would probably be willing to show their kindness, as many of their children had been stolen.

He initially presented the idea to the Estonians, as a smaller nation would naturally give in easily to its larger neighbor, and only then did it become clear to him that in relations between states, it is possible to laugh in another's face and call them an idiot.



It took Lasse a long time to dare to get a gene test, because he had a strong Finnish-Swedish identity, but no Swedish features were found on his face at all.

The test revealed that he was some old changeling stock obtained through shipping, which was much more related to the Dutch than to the Swedes, and although this

stock had later been slightly updated with other changelings, no significant relationship with the Swedes had arisen.

Perhaps this mixed-race background was why he did not learn to speak Finnish, because there had to be some reason for it.



Janne was in a difficult situation, as there was plenty of schadenfreude available, but it had to be enjoyed in secret, because laughing at a changeling could be dangerous. It was worth keeping a straight face when a neighbor was moving to Sweden, for example, because the police had so much to do that a broken nose was not worthy of a criminal investigation.

It had been realized in interest groups that a nationwide criminal investigation would have taken an unreasonable amount of money and as a result all better expertise would have moved away or started to rebel, so these matters were investigated on a shoestring budget. Other nations had tested all children born in Finland and were tracking down their own, but the Finns' own changeling stock was their own responsibility and there was plenty of it, because especially the bourgeois had been bred into such dustheads that they could be planted freely even in the middle of a forest.

Janne had considered leaving himself, because the threat of civil war was in the air, but he had not found any group with which he wanted to identify. Either it was basically just an escape from responsibility, which was not at all suitable for the dignity of a master race, or it was a changeling rebellion, which he would not even have been accepted into.

However, abroad he would have had to pretend to be extremely stupid, because he had not managed to notice that there were foreign changelings swarming around, and that was not suitable for the dignity of a master race either, so he would eventually have to hide in a summer cottage and hope that the situation would calm down in the countryside after the foreign authorities had collected all that was being hidden in the back rooms of the cottages.



Pirkko's life hadn't really changed at all because of the genetic tests; it was still pure hell. Previously, she'd brought home all sorts of things from the hospital and dedicated herself to raising children, despite not liking her family at all. Now, she was suspected of being a Nazi because it was somehow suspicious that she hadn't managed to keep the Slav and German as her own children, even though she was a high school teacher.

No one considered the fact that Nazis had to be obeyed obediently, regardless of not knowing what was going on, and she couldn't say it aloud because then she would have betrayed the Nazis. The family hell had seemingly ended for good, as the children no longer wanted anything to do with her, but a new kind of hell was an even more exhausting experience, as she was in pre-trial detention and spent a lot of time in interrogations.

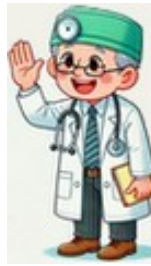
It had been a long time since she had last been able to kiss ass, but the trials still had to be endured, because the Nazi's ass tasted really good.



Before the advent of genetic testing, the public was indoctrinated to believe that dangerous violent criminals should be released as quickly as possible. This was because many of them were desired for breeding, and if a few citizens died as a result, it was considered insignificant. Useful thugs, on the other hand, had a great deal of significance, so it was worth trying to crossbreed violent criminals with the Nazis' obedient servants.

After genetic testing began, it became difficult to argue against their release. The tests had revealed that many of these cases were actually due to adaptation issues in "changelings," and convictions had to be overturned. Still, they had to try to make the

case, because the risk was no longer to the citizens but to the Nazis, who now feared retaliation.



The result of the gene test explained why Tytti did not succeed as an industrial designer, because she was much less related to Finns than she had thought, and on that basis it was impossible to reach a Finnish audience.

It did not explain, however, why she had been raised from a young age to be a top designer and had been taken into a big company to design flops, but the reason for this was so easy to guess that soon she had to consider whether this was enough reason for a mass shooting or whether she should seek protection from her home country's authorities.

She decided to seek protection, because the company's CEO had already chosen the shooting, and the Nazis in his inner circle probably knew how to be on their guard.



At first, the Korhonens had no problems with the gene tests, as Minttu seemed to accept the Nazi racial doctrines as true, according to which anyone - except of course a Jew - could be of Finnish race and racial features did not necessarily inherit from parents. Minttu's racial features clearly ran in the family as a latent trait, because Uncle Ilpo had the same features, and the fact that no Finnish genes had been found from Minttu in the test did not mean anything, because the Nazis had done scientific research and proven that a person was shaped by genes and environment, and Minttu had certainly acquired her foreign features from the environment.





that the mass exodus of key personnel from companies would almost completely destroy the corporate sector. He didn't really understand product development, but thought it could be replaced with advertising, because he knew how to lie and considered it a rather exceptional skill, but he did understand that the CEO was an important person.

High-quality CEOs had been obtained with the help of foreign changelings, either by luring them to let Finnish money experts interfere in their own companies' affairs, or by stealing their children with Finns to grow up a little further away from the entrepreneurs, so that they could be trained for these positions. Now they had to try to find them somewhere else, and thus Joonas, with the expertise he had acquired as a board professional, had a brilliant idea that they could be lured from countries if they could afford to pay enough salary.

This gave rise to a recruitment firm that went bankrupt in record time, because the right time for this idea would have been before the Finns had thoroughly tarnished their reputation.



Sulo had tried to persuade the miracle child to stay by talking about duties, since prodigies were supposed to have a lot of them. Abilities weren't personal property but a gift from higher powers that belonged to the family, and the boy's belonging to the family was known from the fact that he looked a little like Aunt Aira, who in turn resembled someone else. This had to be emphasized, because the boy had gone crazy with conspiracy theorists' talk and believed that the resemblance to Aunt Aira wasn't even significant enough to serve as proof of kinship, but Sulo knew these things, because he didn't believe in astrology and that made him super intelligent.

While clarifying these things, he had started ranting that the boys' great-grandfather had died in the war so that the boy could also live in freedom. The boy must have noticed that this point aroused such strong feelings in him that his attention wavered, because it was at that very moment that he became a target of blind fury. He had been beaten and kicked over time, and finally dragged outside and an attempt was made to drown him in a ditch.

The prodigy had not been seen since, but the Centre Party had enticed Sulo to run as a municipal election candidate, because he had a lot of wise things to say and a strong need to defend the legal social order.

The police's services had been run down so low that they didn't have time to be surprised by the population change, and in this way, children could be plundered freely, but now it was backfiring. Even in Sulo's case, it took the police almost two hours to arrive on the scene with their sirens on, and even that was uncertain, because the only police patrol so close by could have other duties. Furthermore, everyone knew that through remote villages, one could easily get all the way to the border and across it to seek asylum without the police being able to do anything about it, so now citizen activism was needed so that bad children could be intimidated with getting caught and a thrashing.



Life treated Alma very unfairly, as the few remaining miracle childrens at the school had been attempts to teach to stay dutifully in the locality because their parents wanted them to stay and the municipality's economy was in poor shape. This had led to a dispute, because the child prodigies had called the teachers Nazis, and the teachers had been angered by the fact that such a fine thing was being used as an insult.

Although the training session had been an attempt to make it safe for the teachers, they had forgotten to collect the phones, and as a result, a SWAT team had broken in during the worst of the shouting and shot the physical education teacher dead, who had not relinquished the divine authority of a Nazi superman quickly enough.

Now the case was being debated in the news all over the world, and Alma, along with the other teachers, was being branded as a Nazi idiot playing the superman, from whose clutches the children had been successfully rescued, and the distress this caused her was not taken into account at all.





Teuvo had held a strong belief in human free will, as he was a radical right-winger. However, his parents had been radical communists in their youth, and his grandparents, in turn, had enjoyed revivalist movements. Yet, genetic tests revealed that he was a Sámi man abducted south, and he thought quite similarly to his parents – with the difference being that his parents had never been radical because they hadn't been raised in foreign families.

He had been used to suppress radical communism, and his parents had been turned into radical communists by trying to suppress communism through placing communist children in other families. Revival movements had been popular because religiosity was hoped to replace the parents' ideology, and because that trick hadn't worked, it had been improved by starting to teach belief in human free will in schools, so that children would give up their own will and adopt just any kind of crap. That hadn't worked either, but at least the masking of the child abductors' activities had been improved, because the belief in free will explained why the child didn't think at all in the same way as their so-called parents.

His own children had been radicalized in red-green families, and the children given in their place had been radicalized while rebelling against him, but everyone still believed in free will and didn't think to wonder why normal childhood individuation was missing and replaced by political ranting.

Teuvo had become enthusiastic about radical right-wing ideology because he had been immensely frustrated and hadn't known why. However, he had found direction for his life from a Brit who had been dumped into a Finnish entrepreneurial family. This Brit was skilled at camouflaging his immense hatred for Finnish society so cleverly that the Nazis couldn't label him as a dangerous rabble-rouser, and he himself couldn't comprehend the true nature of his speeches.

Thus, he had learned Finnish national identity from an foreigner who hated Finnishness and had entered politics to protect the culture of child abductors from foreign influences.

The silver lining in the misfortune was that immigrants were finally being gotten rid of and no new ones were coming in, even though the 'suvakki' liberals, who themselves turned out to be changelings, had tried to repair the damage caused by the revelations by pretending to be fellow sufferers of foreign changelings, because abroad, people believed that Finns should know what was happening in Finland, and the fact that a genetic test revealed a fucking idiot to be a fucking idiot didn't make him any wiser.



A gene test revealed to Topias that he wasn't a comedian after all, but a Belgian, and that Finns laughed at him because they were racists. It was enough to just act like a Belgian and the audience howled with laughter.

However, the audience at the next show didn't laugh, because he entertained them by acting like a Hellishly angry Belgian whom a nation of child-kidnappers had made into an alcoholic in order to get entertainment.

It wasn't a memorable massacre, however, because similar things happened every so often.



A miracle child from the Balkan Peninsula had joined the Kuikka family, and much was expected of him. The boy disliked how his parents and other relatives spoke to him like deranged tour guides addressing a foreign tourist, so he never grew to like the family at all. However, he was trusted, and it was hoped he would understand financial matters, so he eventually absconded with the relatives' money.

No one understood what had gone wrong, even though everyone was incredibly intelligent, as no one had noticed anything strange about him. The enigma was

debated in crime magazines for years, in the hope that one of the readers would spot the fugitive.

Thanks to gene tests, the child eventually contacted the editorial office of a crime magazine and promised to return the taken money with interest, on the condition that the child-kidnapper family be burned at the stake. This was because, despite all the nonsense, the family had undeniably known that he was a foreigner kidnapped into a completely alien environment. The offer came with an old videotape as proof that the parents had been nothing but tour guides to him, and he wanted journalists to pay broader attention to the fact that, while Finns talked a lot about how recognizing a foreign people was for some reason immensely difficult, the douchiness of the master race had been used so skillfully with foreign changeling that no discussion had been allowed to arise on these matters, and any light-skinned changeling could have been forced to be a Finn.

The money, however, was not accepted by the relatives, and the crime magazine did not reveal that the mystery had been solved because they didn't want such ideas to spread among child prodigies. Instead, they preferred to showcase the atrocities that changelings had committed against the Nazis and their loyal servants. Many had died trying to persuade valuables to stay and be exploited, and the press pressured the parliament to change the laws so that their corpses would be buried in hero cemeteries, as it was usually a case of an innocent need for more money.



The Russian conspiracy had incited drug-addled hippies to protest against the lawful social order by making them believe they had been mistreated, and that pissed Arvi off, because he was, after all, the principal oppressed one here. He suffered from a completely unreasonable amount of social injustice, and especially from the car tax, which was the most heinous form of oppression. It wasn't enough that one had to pay exorbitant sums for the car and the fuel, but mere car ownership also cost money, because some twisted exploiter had figured out that such a tax could also exist. Damn it!

The oppressed middle class should have risen up to revolt against the conspiracy theories, but there were so many conspiracy loonies in the major parties and interest groups that they were unable to organize proper counter-demonstrations, and the counter-demonstrations of the smaller parties were merely pathetic, as they weren't even properly visible in television news broadcasts.

He was not being served properly now, and that, too, was proof that society was outright persecuting him.



Thanks to gene tests, Jasmiina finally understood why it was so difficult to get immigrants to settle down.

A highly developed Finnish industrial population had emerged by the river, thanks to hydropower. For them, it was completely normal for children not to resemble their fathers. Kidnapping good children from others and losing their own good children to others was a part of life. Even if the changelings didn't resemble their so-called mothers either, many immigrants found the locality so peculiar that the mere fact that all Finnish women seemed to be whores was enough reason to flee. The population was angry and emotionally cold, and charismatic politicians surrounded by frauds and liars were creating order, so the reason didn't have to be perfect; it was enough that one existed.

Previously, she had been offended by these talks because her facial recognition skills were exceptionally poor. However, as the situation began to become clear from the criminal investigation, she had to admit that the locality could indeed appear that way from an immigrant's perspective.

When the truth began to be revealed to Finns as well, the integration of immigrants had to be stopped in their homes, as violence increased so much that the remaining ones also fled.

The situation was spiraling out of control because the population had been unwilling to learn how to discuss things rationally. Instead, schools and workplaces had avoided discussing issues that caused disagreements. Now, people were trying to sort

out family relationships using opinions and conspiracy theories, and the result was that many wanted to keep "good" children, even if they clearly weren't their own, and many wanted to get rid of "bad" children, even if they clearly were.



Oula was becoming genuinely concerned about the human rights situation in Finland, as freedom of speech was no longer realized in public discourse. Now, anyone could say anything freely without fear of being labeled a wrongthinker, because the Nazis' position of authority was dangerously shaky, and attempts to make the slave class stay in Finland on the grounds that nations were essentially no different and that races did not really exist had led to the fact that most changelings talking about moving abroad wanted Finland to join Russia on the grounds that Finns were actually already Russians and they would only need to learn a new mother tongue.

The idea had caught fire in Russia, because Finland's Russian minority had been bred better and the Russians did not have authoritative race theorists of their own, who would have explained to the nation, that a Russian could look southern European, because any kind of racial features could be inherited in the genes, and that such Russians were often remarkably small in size was because they had smoked during puberty, as a result of which their height growth had stopped. Irina was just like that and she appeared every now and then on Russian television propaganda broadcasts, inciting Russians to make the Finns their slave nation, so that the kidnapping of children could be stopped for sure, and it was expected that Finnish discussion would produce more similar problems, unless the Nazis were allowed to retain the right to decide what was scientific thinking and what was just lies or mad ramblings spread by an international Russian conspiracy.

There had been many attempts to organize a discussion program in which changelings would be defeated by bombarding them with various claims and by getting offended if they started accusing others of being liars, but no victim had been found and someone had even stated that Oula was such an asshole that he should be whipped to get rid of his delusions.

These battles were constantly fought on social media, but it led nowhere and someone should have been humiliated in a live television broadcast so that this matter would also have been clarified.

Such a thing had now become possible, because the level of public discussion had collapsed after the great "where are my children?" discussion, because Finnish etiquette had not been able to adapt to the topic, but it was still necessary to proceed on the assumption that all Finnish participants were honest and intelligent. This applied to both the complete fucking idiot, who explained that he had thought an Italian changeling was a slightly Russian Finn, because someone had explained that he had a little Russian ancestry and that it should not be talked about so that the prejudices of others would not be aroused, as well as the Nazi who focused on begging for a beating in the hope of getting a chance to try to claim the victim role for himself. All this distorted the factual content so much that it was not achieved even when it was pretended that especially intelligent people took Nigerian letters seriously, but it was not appropriate to mention it out loud, lest any of the liars and idiots be offended.

Intelligent people could not stand such bullshit, because many of them were asking about their own children, so the discussion had been left to others and the audience had become accustomed to waiting for who would get beaten up first instead of reasonable comments.

If one did not crave violence, one could listen to radio talk shows, where fucking idiots were allowed to ramble on in the belief that not being able to understand even very obvious things was a sign of such advanced comprehension, that it was worth telling the whole nation about their thoughts.

The audience of these programs had an increased risk of getting tased, because the search for foreign changelings and their kidnapped children was so laborious that foreign authorities had been allowed to train not only the riotous Nazis, but also those fucking idiots who disturbed them by coming to babble as if they belonged to the same nation. Everyone of these fucking idiots had strange delusions involving conspiracy theories, and some behaved as if it were about changelings brainwashed into Finns who had been divided between the parties, that is, the authorities were either treated as if they had an obligation to believe the political bullshit spewed by a fucking idiot or as if they were political opponents, and especially the latter fucking idiots needed tasers, because their attacks easily became so fierce that otherwise they would have suffered permanent injuries.

The left did howl about the trampling of human rights, but the fact remained that without soft means, many left-wing idiots who saw non-existent Finnish conservatives would have had to be beaten properly, because they could not have been calmed down otherwise. It was not that there was no desire to beat up fucking idiots, because their attitude was repulsive and created demand for the kidnapping of children, but about that thing clearly unknown to these fucking idiots, that one had to try to comply with the legislation.



Initially, the government focused on resolving the problems created by the Nazis, as its advisors' knowledge of Russia was the best that Russian money could buy in Finland. It knew that talks of a Russian conspiracy were baseless and that the matter was genuinely serious. Through the advisors, an initial plan for rescuing the swapped individuals was obtained from the Kremlin. It emphasized preventing retaliatory measures because the Nazis seemed adept at playing the victim, and the changelings had been scattered haphazardly. The enemy had to be kept in check somehow until all the remote villages had been searched, to prevent them from covering their tracks by killing the changelings.

However, as the criminal investigation progressed, it was revealed that almost all the ministers were victims. Most of them had been stolen from intelligent families and lured into party activities, and their own children had usually been exchanged for political reasons. Someone had wanted a child from an enemy party to be raised by the party's rising star so that he or she would learn to treat opponents like small children, and someone else had wanted to place in his or her family a spy from another party, who might later return home. Almost everyone else had been thrown somewhere in the hope that they would learn something useful and eventually find their own home party.

Ultimately, the Minister of Sport held a press conference where he stated that the government would not resign but would leave their positions as they wished, because they did not want to be on speaking terms with a hostile Nazi state, since he was not a changeling and had wisely chosen not to have his own children.



A criminal investigation had revealed that threatening top politicians was almost allowed in Finland because changelings in those positions could be threatened. This explained why the threats were not taken seriously and should be forgotten entirely. Otherwise, one could easily end up in a situation where they were somehow to blame for the death threats they received and had to negotiate a truce by talking to some scumbag, who would likely argue that he found the threats amusing because he knew it was a mitigating circumstance.

On this basis, the government had concluded that cooperation with the hostile Nazi state should not be continued, and the ultimate reason for the decision to flip the Nazi state the middle finger had been that the government's operations had become difficult after it was revealed that no one could be trusted. The Nazi problem stubbornly remained mostly invisible because the Nazis had too strong a right to privacy, and anyone could be a brown-tongued servant of the Nazis.

A model of action had been considered where trust would be placed in those who had no Finnish genes in a test, and good luck would be relied upon to possibly find such trustworthy individuals who would not leak information to their own peoples, but the Minister of Defence had been the first to say out loud that if keeping secrets had been made this impossible, then Finns could go to hell, and everyone else had agreed.

The next government was not particularly intelligent, but on the other hand, it did not focus on solving problems but on covering up the traces, so it managed with less.

Politics was in a period of change, because as more and more changelings found out what was being done behind the backs of useful people, parties lost vote magnets and it was difficult to find new good candidates. The responsibility for success shifted to the idiots who had accumulated in the parties during easy times, who understood that money came from somewhere and that support could be bought by distributing it. Otherwise, thinking was at the level of mooching, and although it was called image politics in a fancy way, the images were always such that when one pretended to be something and said something, one got something. The image of a better future was far too difficult a challenge and instead a little new professional slang was developed so that the moochers could pretend that they had some positive buzz going on, and the electoral herd could, if they bothered, find the visions they longed for in new compound words, because their meanings were determined by where the party got its support.

Parties could not be cleansed of Nazis simply because the moochers were not amused to admit that there were Nazis in their own party, and foreign policy began to be

made with the idea that the threatening speeches of other nations did not really mean anything, because the moochers wanted to offer the people good news to create a positive image of themselves. Finns could not properly identify with children stolen from foreign nations, and that suited the moochers, because on that basis it was easy to say that they did not mean much to other nations either. There was no particular logic in the speeches, but such shortcomings were easy to bury, because Finns were outraged by the Finnish victims of the Nazis. On that basis, it was natural to try to prove that one's own party was a victim and the culprits were found in other parties.



Eeva-Riikka happened to see when the Minister of Sports spoke of a stupid nation that can do nothing but praise itself, and at first she thought that the stupid minister was publicly saying about the Swedes what was really thought of them. The fact that it was about Finns was a slight disappointment, but it was not a huge surprise, because the government had already shown itself to be part of a Russian conspiracy.

Many valuable children had been taken away from officials with the excuse that children stolen from foreign officials were supposedly willingly placed in the families of officials, because it was easy to brainwash them there to believe they were Finns. The idea had been considered completely absurd, because these children were needed for the fight against senior officials and the working class, but the government had not been bothered by it, and the police had come to search all households with the excuse that since there was no desire for cooperation, the children had to be taken away by force.

From abroad had been delivered lower grade children, who were intellectually at the level of their parents, and the parents were supposed to start supporting them just because they had come to make them. After all this, it was not at all surprising that the government had secretly despised Finns, because it had been possible to guess it from its actions.



Pasi started drinking heavily when it was revealed that many top politicians were changelings bred from children stolen from foreigners, because as a body language expert, he had tried to interpret their gestures for the common people and it had not occurred to him to wonder why he was actually needed, even though he remembered well the time when his expertise had not been needed at all.

Finns do know the gestures of Finnish politicians without help, don't they?

He would have surely known to ask himself this earlier if he had bothered to familiarize himself with the matter enough to recognize the body language of a foreign people, but there had been no reason for that, because his expertise had only required him to describe his confused impressions and pretend to actually understand these things.

There was no shortage of drinking company, because the presidential elections had been commented on by a large number of different experts and none of them had noticed that the winner did not seem to be related to his parents, but the president had to hold a press conference on the matter before any of them thought to pay attention to it.

Abroad, it was quickly realized that when a Finn gets even a little bit of authority, he gets a big head and no longer bothers to pretend to be intelligent, but Finnish experts ignored this fact with the old routine that had arisen when for decades they had tried to find an acceptable answer to why highly educated Finnish women willingly give their money to an alcoholic swindler who claims to be a pilot.

With these premises, the presidential elections had developed unnoticed into slave markets where candidates showcased their ability to submit to believing any kind of foolishness. It was advantageous to prove oneself to be of average intelligence or slightly above, because repeating the stupidities heard from others with a broad smile made a better impression on the populace in that case. And especially in the National Coalition Party, they also remembered to check the candidate's teeth and physical condition, because in those circles there was no need to pretend that it wasn't just about merchandise.

Once the best slave had been chosen from the candidates who repeated the stupidities heard from others, they messed things up by making foolish decisions, but that wasn't the voters' fault, as the slave was supposed to bear responsibility on their behalf, and thus they had no reason to check the level of their own opinions. Instead, in the next election, they would again look at which of the candidates would most obediently bend to speaking the absurdities heard from others.



Anttoni was not surprised that decision-makers were revealed to be foreigners, as he had known that traitors were in power ever since the graves of Finns who had died alone were systematically opened for genetic testing. No patriotic Finn wanted to know what was really in them, and it had been persistently continued despite the fact that the number of foreign deceased had provoked hatred and anger abroad.

He did not believe in a Russian conspiracy, because not a single Russian had been found at the top of politics, so the genetic tests were probably due to a party planning a coup d'état. It was likely the National Coalition Party, which had hoarded so many foreign children that there had been enough of them for the rise of the Finns Party as well, because it must have had more fresh blood stashed away than other parties and apparently things could not be handled without it.

However, he was glad that the reason for the modest but steady support of the Left Alliance had been found to be racism against Western European peoples, which had prevented it from taking support even from the Social Democrats, who were not as straight-laced in these matters but collected all sorts of fresh blood in the hospital for better use. Now it was good to laugh at the neighbor who supported the Leftists, but no other good had come from the genetic tests and they should have been stopped.



Hermanni had a problem, for he was one of the best kind of the losers, the kind to whom it was worthwhile to entrust foreign children for upbringing. For this reason, he had been enticed to train the parties' mixed-race spoils to behave in such a way that Finns would not find them too alien.

He had even been involved in disguising ministers as Finns, and now he was being framed, even though he had acted in good faith. He had been praised and had been able to charge as much as he dared to ask, so in his opinion, he had done nothing wrong. However, the politicians he had trained did not agree, and the public listened to them in a completely different way than to such an inconspicuous behind-the-scenes influencer.

Advising the changelings was no longer working because they no longer wanted to submit to the old role-playing. But since he knew nothing else, he still tried to get them to behave nicely, that is, to submit to their fate and forgive the sins of others.

He still liked his profession because he was praised, and although he did not fully approve of the Nazi eugenics program, he was nevertheless willing to tolerate its continuation if he could be praised by the Nazis. It didn't seem likely, but the work was still not going to run out, as party activists now wanted to learn to look innocent while explaining that they had accidentally joined the ranks of the changeling's supporters, even though he didn't look at all like what he was said to be, and didn't properly understand the Finnish national character.

These mistakes had continued in some cases for several decades, and as politicians' graves had been opened for genetic testing, it was a long-standing custom of the land, so there would be plenty of work to do, unless the situation was so bad that the whole state would collapse because of politics.



Leila was happy because the Nazis in her party had decided among themselves that foreign changelings could stay in Finland and be useful to Finns. However, delivering the good news to the changelings was difficult, as for some reason, they didn't at all like the idea of Nazis making decisions without asking them anything.

Despite this, she tried, until an angry dog was set upon her, and she had to spend the next night in the hospital. It was such a traumatic experience that she had nightmares about the hospital for the rest of her life.



Sasu was angry that even the Finnish parliament had found even foreign changelings, as he believed that such top positions belonged to Finns. Otherwise, he couldn't understand what others thought was wrong with politics, because it seemed to be perfectly healthy.

He was an entrepreneur and knew that a leader must focus on appearing as a leader, just like Hitler, and that all nonessential tasks should be left for subordinates to deal with. Expertise should come from that direction so that the leader wouldn't run out of time while learning how to speak beautifully and look good in photographs.

He considered the biggest societal problem to be the overly leftist education system, which he felt couldn't come up with enough good business ideas for entrepreneurs, thus preventing them from getting enough money. Therefore, he saw the concern that many politicians were robots programmed by others as just the clucking of stupid social democrats.



Jaakko possessed an abundance of the most advanced trait of Finnish intelligence: hindsight. He energetically shot himself in the foot by posting stories on social media claiming he had been aware of the baby snatching but had kept it to himself. In reality, he had once noticed that the children didn't resemble their parents at all, but he had assumed it was because some hero had managed to sleep with a taken woman, which had pleased him greatly because he admired such feats and enjoyed the thought that others seemed dumber than he was.

The best part was that a politician seemed to be the handiwork of such a stud, as he suffered from immense class resentment due to the fact that some were considered wiser than him.

These intellectuals were plentiful, and soon they had to wonder why they and other Finns were hated even more because it seemed as if the Nazis' actions had been common knowledge and so acceptable in Finland that no one had bothered to tell the police.



Salla worked for a state-owned company and understood that its function was to support the oversized managerial layer that had formed between the top management and the employees. This layer constantly blamed a capitalist conspiracy lurking in the world markets for the fact that its superior expertise never materialized anywhere.

Genetic tests had created a new threat, as all work requiring any special skill had been outsourced to prevent the workers from messing with the company's internal pecking order. These outsourced workers had now rebelled, claiming they had been robbed from hospitals and raised as servants of the Nazis.

The trade union had also become difficult because its leaders also claimed to be victims of child abductors. Therefore, expertise in that area was no longer available, and they would have to discuss matters directly with the insubordinate workforce.

That was out of the question because no one was allowed to demand anything from the white-collar workers; demanding had to be their exclusive right. So, she had taken the trouble to personally go and talk to a familiar union hardliner to get him back in line. This hadn't succeeded, even though she had brought a colleague along to explain that he should absolutely give in to her, and instead, she had been thoroughly chewed out.

Such a wicked betrayal angered him so much that he tried to find a politician to take revenge on his behalf, but even in that area, all competence had turned against him, and the only people available were the useless types who had accumulated excessively in the parties during good times, even though the situation was becoming



difficult, because the changelings had been exploited so that people were sought from among them to keep them in check and in order. Consequently, the disgruntled changelings had, in the worst case, clashed with completely disposable riot police. Due to gene tests, the plot had been exposed, and so many police officers had resigned that some tasks had to be ignored, and the remaining ones had no particular interest in interfering with the problems that arose when there was a shortage of such authority figures elsewhere.

Salla began to feel so utterly powerless that she started going to church, hoping that God would help her, even though she had never been satisfied with Christianity as a whole before.



It was a huge shock for Taneli to realize that many Finns familiar from the media were not actually Finnish, because he diligently ranted on social media with the attitude that he knew the affairs of foreign nations better than they did themselves and would have known how to lead their countries properly. He had somehow managed to consider a large number of foreign changelings as Finnish and had even voted many times for a woman who was half Russian and half French for the reason that he felt she represented the most genuine Finnishness, and for him, it meant he had been betrayed because he couldn't be that stupid. It couldn't be that foreign changelings had been raised to think of themselves as Finnish, because he considered himself far too intelligent to fall for something so simple, but it was difficult to come up with any other reason.

Eventually, he took a cue from foreign changelings who accused the Finns posing as their parents of brainwashing, and he went to rage at his own parents for brainwashing him into believing such absurdities.



Inkeri watched television in shock as the reporter grilled a former Ministry of Finance official who had fled abroad, asking why he didn't want to return to Finland, even though the Ministry of Finance's understanding of the matters it handled had largely disappeared with him. The fugitive conditioned his return on the immediate beheading of all that brainless rabble who come babbling as if they belonged to the same nation, and if any of the robber nation's interest groups started to riot, they would be silenced if necessary, even with mass executions, because he would no longer engage in discussions with them.

She didn't understand how a foreign changeling dared to be so selfish as to hold essential expertise hostage, and so rude as to call Finns rabble and demand the death penalty for them. Finns had the right to be offended by much less, because they were a master race, but a foreign changeling was property, and obedience could be demanded from it in the same way as from a dog.

Inkeri didn't even understand why such a person had the right to go sulking abroad, because he was needed in Finland, and even a dog wasn't allowed to roam free.

From an early stage, it had been noted that once a person being exchanged found out they had relatives abroad and was able to meet them, it was difficult to get them to return to Finland, so the borders should have been closed long ago.



For Kimmo, the revelation of the baby swapping was initially a confusing experience, because he was not an incest father after all, but he had raped some Austrian child for years. However, the confusion did not last long, but it turned into concern for the future of the working class. It was not enough that it was oppressed by the fascists, but now a large part of the fascists began to rebel with the excuse that they were victims of outrageous human trafficking and that not everyone should even be in Finland. Where would the working class get more money if fascism stopped oppressing it or even left?

In industry, there had already been numerous cases where fascists, who were essential for making money, turned against their friends and relatives because of the tests, and from elsewhere it was heard that at least every other company was getting

into trouble as a result of either the entrepreneurs or other key fascists leaving, slamming the door. Organizations were also in trouble, and many had to realize that when the fascists should have been put under pressure, the trade union only had some almost illiterate wretch to help, who did not manage his tasks at all.

Kimmo had seen in a movie that in ancient times there had lived Spartacus, who had led a slave revolt, and he decided to become one, so that the fascists' rebellion could be suppressed, because the working class was already oppressed so much that it would have been completely unreasonable to expect that it would have figured out on its own where to get its money.

The fascists helped the rebellion mood to develop by saying that the working class should send the child kidnappers through a extermination camp as smoke into the sky if it still wanted to benefit from their expertise, and the same applied to those fucking Mäkeläs and Paananens who had been given the kidnapped children to raise. Few of them managed to look clearly Finnish and many looked more foreign than Finnish. Most of them were just that mixed-race waste that was born when the spoils of robbery were used up, but since they were all brown-tongued lunatics, it did not stop them from thinking that they belonged to the Finnish tribe from whose lands they assumed they originated, even if there was really nothing in the mirror image that would have given a real reason for it. The kidnapped children given to be brainwashed by these lunatics who considered themselves Tavastia residents and Savonians grew up mentally ill, because they would have had serious problems with forming a self-image without brainwashing either, so the lunatics were an integral part of the problem and they had to be finally taken out of the picture if the working class still wanted to look like a partner worth doing business with.

It was already clear totalitarianism, because extermination camps had been mentioned.

Soon Kimmo was already leading demonstrations demanding the imprisonment of fascists so that they could be kept in Finland. The movement could not develop a counterforce, because there was a crying lack of credible leaders in mainstream politics when most of them had left after noticing that they were these kidnapped children, and the far right was completely paralyzed because gene tests revealed that its race thinkers were themselves that mixed-race crap that they wanted to fuck off from Finland. Without thinkers, the credibility of politics had collapsed, because the nation now knew that a Finnish party consisted of kidnapped children in addition to Nazis and megalomaniac losers who saw nothing strange in the breeding of the race,

but considered it only one reason to praise themselves. Crime decreased and intelligence increased when Nazis placed intelligent foreign children in Finnish criminal families, and the losers of every party were excited because Finns were apparently turning into superhumans.

There was no communications agency in the whole world that could have explained that the brainless trash that had accumulated in the parties could still lead something, and thus the anti-fascist slave revolt quickly turned into mainstream politics simply because there were no alternatives to it.

The right also tried to come up with something that would have kept the spoils of robbery as servants to the Nazis and losers, and although it initially covered up its greed with confused babble about national defense and the fatherland, the leftist babble about fascism soon became acceptable, because so many children stolen by right-wing Nazi psychopaths were found in the Defense Forces' personnel that its own rhetoric was just ridiculous.

Anarchism was also growing in popularity, because it had been revealed that a healthy and intelligent person saw Nazis everywhere and wanted to destroy the whole society, but it only concerned the victims of Nazi psychopaths and the vast majority craving more money needed Kimmo's slave revolt.



Oskari got excited about the anti-fascist slave revolt as soon as he heard about it, because he was used to demanding and couldn't handle a situation where those from whom he wanted to demand were leaving Finland and weren't at all interested in his opinions. The problem would be fixed if the fugitives were put in chains and forced to obey, so he definitely wanted to be freed from the slavery of fascism.

He found the rhetoric of the rebel movement immensely intelligent because it was exactly the kind of nonsensical bullshit that suited his intellectual level. Usually, fascism and oppression meant to him that someone, somewhere, had so much money that he wanted to rob them, and most often it was a bank with working-class savings, because there was always so much of it that some millionaire's meager savings were nothing in comparison. Under these circumstances, fascism and oppression could

very well be the fact that the kind of expertise he needed was about to leave, because the meanings of words conveniently changed in his thinking as needed.

He liked to talk about solidarity, and its meaning for him was unequivocally "me me me me me me..."

It was even possible to ally temporarily with the right wing, because even though it was a serious threat to his solidarity, it could be helpful in getting the fascists locked away.



The anti-fascist slave revolt made a big impression on Vilhelmi, because the meanings of words changed as skillfully as in the liturgy of the liberal right.

He supported the monarchy because hereditary power was a democratic alternative to a left-wing revolution, in which case new leaders would be chosen by elections. It wasn't a dictatorship, because when the king staggered onto the balcony drunk, ranting about what he had thought about while sitting on the toilet, the people didn't cheer because the dictatorship forced them to cheer, but because the monarchy left them no other options. And transitioning to a monarchy wouldn't be a revolution, because changing the form of government would in that case be purely a good thing and would offer the people more freedom.

In the monarchy, there would be no power struggles and purges, because there were such good excuses for these actions that stabbing an enemy in the back was an honorable way to gain more power, and the king had a direct duty to have hordes of power-seekers killed. If someone managed to overthrow the king himself, then he would truly have earned his crown, because that position required the most cunning man in the realm, capable of conquering other kingdoms.

Fascist oppressors had to be prevented from fleeing the country, because the worst possible form of enslavement was to leave the Finns to fend for themselves with their own skills.



For Artturi, the anti-fascist rebellion was perfectly suitable, as he believed that the changelings should be the ones holding society together while the Finns concentrated on fighting among themselves over money, because someone had to do it.

He had also been deeply offended because the last time he had gone to "play cheek" with the "herrat" [the few Finns who know how to take responsibility] – which was his only way to get some hope of achieving an erection – they had lacked the familiar sense of duty. Instead, they had told him directly that serving the freak show of an inferior race and its pathetic bullshit society could not interest them any less.

It was clear that the herrat needed to be disciplined and brought to order under some pretext, and opposing fascism was as good an excuse as any other



At first, Juhani tried to handle the matter with realpolitik, by twisting a pile of his own shit next to the facts and wallowing in it until others got excited about it too. He was a moderate man of reason and an enlightened social democrat, just like Hitler had been, and nurturing the interests of the middle class was a matter close to his heart. It had to be made to grow so that he could gain more power, and in politics, he had focused on making that swelling easier. Every Finn had to have the opportunity to graduate from a university as a top expert, so studying had to be made as easy as possible, and workplaces weren't allowed to demand any kind of work ethic, because that would also have hindered the swelling of the middle class.

In his pile of shit, the changelings were the result of a capitalist conspiracy, as it had long persecuted the middle class. It often happened that things at work went completely to hell and cleaning up the mess took a consulting firm several months. This was due to a conspiracy by which capitalists were trying to block the rise of the

middle class, while greedy consultants got to grab euros by the handful, ripped from the hide of the oppressed middle class.

The mass exodus of changelings, however, forced him to abandon his beloved pile of shit, as it would have been pointless to rebel against something that would no longer exist, and financing the rise of the middle class would also be impossible without valuable goods from abroad.

It was time to ally with the men of reason from the working class and start fighting against fascism.



Valtteri was accustomed to considering himself innocent of everything that happened in Finland because he was rebelling against society, so he did not initially feel he was connected in any way to the Nazi conspiracy, nor that he was responsible for the fact that it had remained secret for a long time. However, during his trip to Estonia, it was made clear to him that the whining about a capitalist conspiracy, which he himself engaged in, belonged to Nazi doctrines. At first, he did not want to believe that such a useful pejorative could have lasting meanings, but when rocks were tied to him as weights and he was threatened with being thrown from a bridge into the river, he was forced to rethink these matters.



Rauno was of almost noble origin, as his grandmother's father had arrived in the Grand Duchy of Finland as an entrepreneur. A child stolen from him had found a spouse from the waste, of which there was a lot at the time due to poor recycling opportunities, but despite this, the grandchildren had become teachers and civil servants. Only Rauno's generation was so ruined and degenerated that all the children had been dumped abroad to infect other nations with confidence in Finnish Nazis.



He himself was a bit like a teacher, as he knew how to translate foreign thinking into a form that Finns could understand, and he had indeed made a long career as an investigative journalist who persecuted foreign changelings. He knew they had money that rightfully belonged to him, and he had a large network of contacts helping him, from whose rumours he could select the source information he needed, as it was widely known in the underworld that it was better for him to be a trustworthy person, otherwise the police would find out about his preference for drugs and child pornography.

So many useful rumours had accumulated over the decades that he knew the evil of the fascists and therefore had no trouble believing that they were part of the Ruskies' conspiracy. He had suspected them of being fascists himself, as he represented right-wing people's capitalism, which was now being branded as National Socialism abroad, but in his youth he had become acquainted with socialism too, as the world revolution against imperialism invented by the communists had made a great impression on him. He could no longer imagine converting to Marxism, which Hitler had also represented, but he knew it, and when neither it nor capitalism explained the enemies' way of thinking, fascism remained.

Rauno did not believe in a Nazi conspiracy at all, as he was a swing voter and knew that all parties were ready to promise him more money in exchange for his vote, but the Ruskies' conspiracy seemed very likely, as the rest of the world had for some reason turned against the Finns because of such wondrous revelations that they could not be true. He had fought fascists for so long that he would surely have noticed if there had really been foreign changelings among them, as he was aided in these matters by the immense intellect of the master race.

Up until now, the corrupt judicial system had prevented him from telling the truth to the people, as the editorial offices had feared the sentences they might impose, but because faith in changelings had thinned the ranks of the judges, unfounded whining about defamation could no longer be processed, and journalistic freedom was finally at a level where he could begin to fight his enemies seriously.



The anti-fascist demonstrations made Jalmari and many other somewhat slower-witted changelings understand that revenge was wrong, because the freak circus's ability to be harmful to itself would be unleashed if it were left alone.

Seeking revenge might lead to uniting against a common enemy, so it would be worth considering again only once the smoke has cleared and the bodies have been roughly counted, because at that point the enemy would be at their weakest.

Jalmari had in the trunk of his car, awaiting further handling, some freak who had come to mouth off, angrily explaining to him that 'you are Finnish because you were kidnapped to Finland and raised as Finnish,' and it was such insane bullshit that he had to react, but once this garbage bag was buried in the swamp, he would withdraw abroad to await the right moment to take revenge.



Upon closer examination of the politicians, it was observed that the Tavastian's central location among the Finnish tribes had led to their presence as politicians throughout the country. This was because the Tavastian people were the easiest prey for child abductors. They moved everywhere, and children were left behind for other Finns to raise, their self-image so confused that the political parties could mold them as they wished.

Tavastian changelings were also found in abundance in government offices, as the children of honest and reliable people were a desired commodity in Finland because they were suited for those unpleasant tasks where one had to constantly listen to complaints, but which nevertheless had to be done, and the kidnapping of foreign children had gotten completely out of control mainly because the Finnish commodity was beginning to run out. In the aftermath of this population transfer, the tribes were dependent on the honesty stolen from other tribes, and the whole country would have immediately fallen into chaos if the Tavastian changelings had gone on strike.

Someone even came up with the idea that Tampere should be the capital of Finland and that Tavastia residents should be the officially ruling class, as they already were unofficially. Although other tribes were wary of the idea, it gained a lot of support in politics because it would have suited the Tavastian changelings.



The situation was already so difficult for the right that many politicians actively went around various events ranting that they should not be exposed for anything, and thus an ambitious plan began to take shape, in which the biggest culprit would be sought for someone who had died decades ago and, in addition, leftist nurses would be sacrificed.

Other right-wing parties were also planning to sacrifice the National Coalition Party, because it was popular with doctors and it was no longer a party of competence that was of help to others, but an ordinary Finnish Nazi party, because the intelligence it had stolen had left the gel heads and chicken brains to sort out the problems they had caused themselves in peace among themselves, and there were plenty of them, because its doctors had prevented the emergence of a new Agrarian League as a counterforce to the National Coalition Party by taking care of children by swapping them, so that other right-wingers argued among themselves all the time and it could present itself as the only sensible right-wing party. However, sacrificing the left was the most important thing, so that the right would seem rational and reliable, despite the fact that it had not been able to present a single credible piece of evidence in its favor throughout its history, but its liturgies had been just as brainless babbling as the left.

The left, in turn, sacrificed the Left Alliance and tried to escape responsibility with equally incredible stories as the right, because it was in a similar situation. The Left Alliance had been caught almost immediately after the kidnapping of children was revealed, like the National Coalition Party, because its perceptions of belonging to the nation were also absurd blubbery and it was now known to be due to the party's breeding with children stolen from foreigners. Other parties needed further bred spoils of robbery and this need was easier to cover up, and for other explanations the left had equally untalented thinkers as the right, so the right's explanations seemed quite intelligent to themselves and the hostile attitude of other nations towards them could not be properly explained.

A communications agency was needed to lie to the people, but it was now difficult to find one and they had to settle for their own expertise. Thus, a communications

agency Muikka & Spödö, which had developed in the youth organization of a large party and specialized in living off the party, was found. Its owners had learned that it was worth starting to lie by proclaiming that Finns have always been known as an exceptionally honest and reliable nation, and the strategy gained support in right-wing parties, but outside of them the anger only increased. It did not help, even though both Muikka and Spödö were such rogues and good fellows that responsibility did not seem to stick to them at all, but the people wanted to know how it was possible that right-wing parties were able to arrange for themselves plenty of fresh blood from hospitals even in remote villages without participating in it themselves at all.

Finally, a certain vague party influencer solved the problem by saying directly in an interview that whether kidnapping children was right or wrong, they had still received money. It was a kind of planting of trees of life, in which many seedlings died, but some survived and began to produce money for the nation, and by sowing babies they had managed to create new businesses even in the middle of the wilderness. The uproar subsided and in the next opinion poll the support for right-wing parties had increased by a total of sixteen percent, because the deep ranks of the people understood that money is the most important thing in the world.

It did not help to get the foreign labor that had fled from Finland to return, nor did it prevent the huge redistribution of property that would arise when inheritances began to be handed over to their rightful owners, but the Finn does not think further than his nose, so the increase in popularity helped the right-wingers to believe that they would be able to solve all the problems. All that was needed was a little help from others and they tried to get it by kidnapping experts from neighboring countries, because most of the experts who thought they were Finns had left with the rest of the foreign labor and the rest were tinkering with various rebellion projects. The remaining experts were not much good for anything, so they had to come up with new ways to get fresh blood from abroad.

At the same time, a great plan gradually began to take shape, in which the Swedish Minister of Finance would be kidnapped and disguised as a Finn, because the Swedes had always been wiser than the Finns in money matters. Securing the acquisition of foreign children initially caused difficulties, but when the matter was discussed together with the left, they finally managed to order a few shiploads of political prisoners from North Korea, where it was also understood that a stupid nation must steal intelligence from others. The prisoners were, of course, mostly recycled

material, but they would have to suffice until enough better breeding stock could be obtained from somewhere.



The Social Democrats had their own peculiar crisis because Finnishness became their problem precisely when it was in such bad repute that no party wanted it. The right wing had strongly tried to appropriate it, but it was now getting rid of it, as the National Coalition Party had played an important role in breeding the race with foreign transplants, and the Centre Party's regional policy had mainly been about trying to plunder fresh blood from the cities to make the economies of remote regions flourish, without paying attention to the nationality of the parents. The Finns Party, on the other hand, had ridden the wave of discontent with uselessly diluted foreign blood by trying to develop a mixture of foreign protest movements operating in Finland, which did emphasize nationalism, but in practice avoided Finnishness as much as possible because there was no real demand for it.

For the National Coalition Party and the Finns Party, nationalism was fundamentally about the idea that a foreign changeling had been brainwashed into considering themselves Finnish, with the result that they considered themselves more Finnish than actual Finns who didn't have as strong a belief in it. The leaders loved by these nationalists were predominantly children stolen from foreign entrepreneurs and so mixed-race that they didn't appear to belong to any particular nation. However, for Finns, simply believing in one's own Finnishness seemed to suffice as Finnish identity, since the Finnishness of these leaders had never been questioned, and the left, on the contrary, had reinforced belief in it by calling them Finnish racists.

The rapid rise of the Finns Party from obscurity to a major party, on the other hand, was explained by the fact that the National Coalition Party had abducted foreign children during the Cold War for their own use, and in comprehensive school, efforts had been made to raise them into right-wing leaders suitable for those conditions. However, then the Cold War ended, and the National Coalition Party changed its tune. It had started to suck up to the Russians in the hope of easy money, and some of these future leaders had found a better home in the Finns Party, because its new value system could not have interested them any less.

Of the other parties, the Left Alliance was, of course, in deep trouble due to the kidnapping of foreign children, and so was the Green League, whose green transition had turned out to be a cheap trick to poach fresh blood with some Arab in it for the party, so that it could get candidates interesting to immigrants.

The other parties didn't even try to represent the majority, so the SDP was stuck with the problem of Finnishness because if it had accidentally gotten too much fresh foreign blood, the native hicks conceived at the base of a spruce tree had become angry, because in their value system, international credibility belonged to them and not to some strange-looking person. Now it was known that this was genuine and real racism, and racism was a positive trait because it hindered the kidnapping of foreign children. The Social Democrats had been fully involved in the kidnapping of Finnish children, but so had all the other parties, so it wasn't such a big sin that it would have set them apart.

Consequently, Finnishness belonged to the Social Democrats, and they couldn't get rid of it because they didn't have the kind of international credibility that would have bothered to worry about the displeasure experienced by the native hicks.



Due to politics, the role of changelings in Finnish society received little attention, even though, especially outside the major population centers, they were practically indispensable, because even for the electricity, water, and sewage plants, it was difficult to find labor without them. Finns themselves did not like these jobs, because they involved too little variety and too much responsibility, but on the other hand, most of them could not believe that a master race could be left to shit in a bucket in the dark, because these were, after all, basic services.

Instead, the complaint was interpreted as changelings soon starting to whine for more pay, and preparations were made for this by studying the retaliation measures taken by other changelings, so that the victim role could be obtained for Finns and changelings could be blamed.

Thus, many did not even have that bucket by the time the welfare state left the locality.

The power outage greatly angered Matias, and because he was a farmer and a man of firm principles, he decided to do something about it. Without electricity, he couldn't rant on social media, but since he had previously toured city shopping centers explaining to the "stupid" that he deserved more money, he took his flip chart and went off to preach again.

He explained to the "stupid" that Finland was so dependent on agriculture that there was no room for such rebellion, and at the very least, the electricity had to be restored because agriculture couldn't function without it. However, no one wanted to listen to him, as people in the cities had noticed that hostile rabble was accumulating there because greedy rural folk were robbing city dwellers' children.

In industry, the problem was so familiar that there had already been discussions in Parliament about the possibility of Finland getting rid of the countryside and letting the fields turn into forests in peace, because it was better to obtain food from a place where no one robbed other people's children. Many were of the opinion that every Finnish household should have its own cultivations in a vegetable garden and a small henhouse so that they would learn to manage without hay shoes.

Electricity was only restored after salaries were raised so much that Matias burst into tears, and in addition, the new workforce refused to live in the countryside, and commutes had to be counted as working hours because the countryside was not a suitable place for children.

Many genuinely believed that other nations would begin to trust Finns again once rural people had been made scapegoats, but there were many thinking about these matters who assumed that the respect received from the Nazis was still in effect, even though the children had been exchanged for better ones, and many were explaining some nonsensical rubbish in order to keep the fine children received from the hospital and to avoid having their own children as a burden.

Custody disputes ensured that Finns' explanations were considered utter bullshit from the outset, and it was a miracle if a few words of truth had found their way in.





A large group of Finnish academics published an angry petition. It condemned the anti-scientific atmosphere spreading around the world, which did not take into account that Finland had the world's best researchers and experts, but considered Finns an exceptionally stupid, unreliable, and greedy nation.

When public discussion in Finland had begun to be followed elsewhere in the world, the quality of historical writing had caught the eye because Finnish scientific historical research was at the level of Holocaust revisionism. For example, the documentary evidence from the Nuremberg trials was completely missing from the historical writing because historians preferred to look for the gist of the matter in the vague diary entries made by ignorant yokels, and thus a situation had been reached where it was supposedly scientific to write a nonfiction book that was pure bullshit in quality. Finns were also otherwise great at lying about history and for them it was scientific to classify evidence as unreliable in order to create more room for lying, but Nazis were the object of very special protection and in their case entire archives were ignored under the guise of source criticism, because too much real information would have been found in them.

According to the academics, it was an immense outrage to question their honesty and the dumber nations could not even afford to question the reliability of Finnish historical research. As for the kidnapping of babies, such a thing could happen unnoticed, especially to the most intelligent nations, so it was no shame that Finnish academic research had not managed to notice it.

It was true that none of the indignant academics at least admitted to knowing about the kidnapping of children until it was revealed, but a Finnish researcher does not work without funding, and the fault was thus entirely with those parties who had decided on research funding.

When the kidnapping of children was revealed, the researchers immediately woke up and began to develop their own theories, with the help of which the best of them got to fight for research grants. While other nations had waited for the criminal investigation to progress, hundreds, if not thousands, of incredibly fine scientific theories had been created in Finland to explain the kidnapping of children, so other nations had reason to keep their mouths shut and let the Finns sweep their sins under the rug in peace.

Thanks to Finnish science-mindedness, the progress of events was impossible to predict. The Nazis had done something to the population and it would have been good to get as much information as possible about the nature and organization of the

changes, but inventing scientific theories while sitting on the toilet was a much faster and more cost-effective way to get acquainted with these matters, and whenever more information about the real situation was obtained, the academics quickly drowned it in scientific theories in the hope that they would manage to get more money easily.

It had actually been known for a long time that there was something strange in the population structure, because strange protest movements had arisen from it, which could not be explained. The problem was that the Nazis were sowing mixed-race and foreign babies in remote villages, and thus an exceptional situation had been created in which there was no Finnishness between urban culture and rural culture, but a broad breeding ground for these strange movements, and there was plenty of friction between generations because rural culture was dying due to the race breeding program, but since they could not be explained because the problem had not been anyone's responsibility and the parties and interest groups had feverishly considered how they could be used, it was difficult to start explaining them now. Too many academics had a pile of pure bullshit in their resumes, with which these movements had been tried to be harnessed to produce more money for others, and thus it was not possible to admit that they had lied a lot, and now they had to lie even more so that this problem could be swept under the rug.



The new government devised wondrous strategies that, it was hoped, could have influenced the attitudes of other nations through discussion. However, because it was inappropriate to call a Finnish politician a liar, and as a result, lying has evolved to be so foolish that one didn't feel like paying attention to it, no one wanted to engage in discussions with them.

Otherwise, it was known that the same lies that were being circulated in the parliament, where pointing out lying was forbidden according to the rules, would have been available anyway, and it wasn't hard to guess that the enemies of humanity were planning to eventually receive a pardon by hanging their heads and looking miserable, because that's how these matters were dealt with even in television discussion programs.

In politics, no one had yet made the mistake of publicly wondering aloud how long remorse should be feigned, but in other discussions, these slips were already happening quite often, and nothing better could be expected from a people who had dumped their own children as a problem for others to get better ones in return.



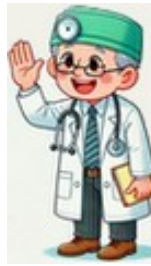
The evasion of responsibility had developed so far in politics that there were riots between right-wing Nazis and left-wing Nazis, in which they fought each other and called each other Nazis. The government understood that this was a bad thing, because it was difficult to explain that there was nothing wrong with the parties and that the real culprits were found elsewhere, and elsewhere in the world purges were already being demanded, in which the Nazi problem would be taken care of once and for all. This had been opposed by appealing to freedom and democracy, but elsewhere they were not as advanced in these matters as in Finland, and the French had even donated an old guillotine that had been used in the great revolution.

The problem had already arisen when changelings who had fled abroad had been tired to lure back, because they had such an obsession that Finland should be cleansed of Nazis before it would be possible to start discussing the matter. Threatening had been tried as an incentive, but foreign authorities had spied on communications and as a result, attempts to get the expertise of important officials and professional soldiers back had led to a really embarrassing situation, because the state was caught threatening. After that, no help of any kind could be found anymore and the Nazis had to resort to their own expertise.

The Ministry of the Interior asked for advice from a language model, because it offered the best available expertise, and although it was programmed to be so polite that it persistently considered Finns an intelligent and benevolent nation, its advice was wanted to be tried, because it was possible to dream that they would still work and the officials would receive praise and decorations.

The rioters were not bothered at all that they were spoken to on television like unruly little children and posters appeared in the offices saying that rioting is naughty, because they did not have time to pay attention to such things, but elsewhere in the

world people started betting on how long Finland would still exist, because the state power managed to appear completely incompetent.



Tero was now an important political expert because he knew from his own experience how the Finnish protest movement worked. Babies were carelessly thrown around in hospitals, and he himself ended up donating fresh blood to the entrepreneurial circles of a small town. There, he was raised to consider it normal that children didn't resemble their parents and their predispositions came as a surprise. If they were useful, they were boasted about; if not, they were viewed with a sense of wonder, as if no correct answer existed.

If a violent crime that interested the public occurred, a horde of complete lunatics would come to investigate from the city's upscale district, which was used as a temporary storage area. It was completely normal there for a Finnish family to produce a top talent who didn't even look North European. It was also normal for a child from a good family to become a criminal, so they certainly couldn't come up with a good explanation for why the exact same thing happened elsewhere.

As he aged, shady scoundrels began to entice him into politics with the attitude that "you're a tame loser who believes anything." If he resisted, the scoundrels' attitude changed to suggest that he should seek refuge in the protest movement, which prioritized the quantity of support over the quality of political stances. This created such an internal commotion within the movement that it alone was enough to keep the scoundrels at bay, so there was no need to even look for a more specific common denominator.

A Finnish hick proved a fitting leader, as the populace comprehended their outbursts. Soon, they garnered sufficient support to prevail in elections.

If one ran in elections and was elected, they would get to know tame politicians who didn't know how to deal with a changeling who hadn't been completely brainwashed, and in this matter, they also believed the scoundrels. This created the illusion of a revolutionary threat, either on the left or the right, depending on who bothered to lead such a movement that had no clear political stance. It was so laborious that the

movement's place in the political field was a lottery, and the social status of its members had no significance.

All other explanations were pure bullshit, so Tero was now needed when others elsewhere wanted to understand what was really happening in Finland.



Nilla had come to realize she was the victim of a cunning deception, but she couldn't simply claim victimhood because the Nazis had been too clever. They had figured out that the best way to turn the university system into a propaganda mill was to let students meddle with the curriculum. The strongest urge to meddle came from a certain group of students whose arrogance had gone to their heads even before they had earned any degree, simply because they craved a title.

Now, the students were also given a share of the responsibility, and an international arrest warrant had been issued for Nilla, just as it had for many others, for her active participation in the cover-up of a racial breeding program. There were so many victims of a similar deception that they formed their own political movement. This was because the Nazis had been so skilled at distributing responsibility. However, the movement lacked support, as the general public didn't want to take on any responsibility and it suited them just fine that scapegoats like her had to bear the burden.

Not a single human rights organization was willing to help her, even though she was being so grossly oppressed.



The Roman Catholic Church instructed its exorcist priests to observe if a possessed person emitted irrational gibberish like "ölö-ölö-ölö", because in this case it was not a

demon, but that the person suspected of being possessed should be returned to Finland.

When a famous Italian serial killer was revealed to be a surprise package from Finland and, while following the news, it was noticed that Finnish changelings also involved a high risk of family murder or other mass murder, the instructions were changed so that the ethnicity of the person suspected of being possessed had to be checked with a gene test before exorcism.

In many countries, prisons gained a lot of extra space when Finns received in the exchange were returned to Finland, and hostility spread as it became clear how many cases the child stolen by Finns had either been killed or beaten into disability and in the exchange a Finnish problem waste had been received, which was nothing but trouble.



Timo was infuriated by the return of the exchanged waste to Finland, because the waste had been hoped to help in the world revolution, whose ultimate goal was a Greater Finland encompassing the entire planet, but now it was coming back to rebel, as if useless people had any rights.

The prisons filling up with criminals returned to Finland crowned the disappointment, because supporting the prisoners would be as expensive as hell.



Titta followed the news from Finland with mild interest, as she had fled the country and hadn't visited in fifteen years. She already knew that to gain the trust of Finns, one had to be a zombie who trusted psychopaths. Even though Finns were now saying the situation was changing, it couldn't be true, because the only important quality for a zombie was unwavering trust in psychopaths.

The old blockheads would be replaced with new ones, but otherwise, nothing would change, because the Finn feared falling out of favor with the vague types buzzing around an important zombie. Those swindlers were trusted *because* of their unreliability, and corruption wasn't a hindrance either, even though an unruly zombie could be brought into disfavor with the electoral herd on the pretext that they had lied a little or skimmed a bit of money. A tamed zombie meekly believed that democracy meant completely lending its credibility to others under the pretense that the chairman didn't participate in voting. With this, the party's platform was formed, clearly showing that others hadn't wasted time thinking about the nation's future. From the liturgy, it was heard that the chairman had learned to invent how to express absurd fluff in a way that didn't seem as idiotic as it truly was, and to believe that when things went awry, it was their own fault, and the party shouldn't be blamed for not giving them anything sensible to say.

If a party showed even a little initiative, the people wouldn't vote for it, because they needed those gangs of robbers who used zombies as their figureheads. The fraudsters lied constantly and extensively, and their finances were nothing but embezzlement. Yet, the zombie had to remain honest to ensure it was stupid enough for the fraudsters to easily incite it against their enemies. Political discourse at the top echelon of politics was truly zombies arguing amongst themselves with such idiotic arguments that the public couldn't be bothered to follow the disputes. It was enough for them that parties were as they should be, so elections never brought about any real change for the better; instead, zombies were replaced as parties exhausted their credibility.

The swindlers lied a lot and all the time, and their finances were pure skimming, but the zombie still had to be honest so that it could be sure it was so stupid that it was easy for the swindlers to incite it against their enemies. Nothing else suited the Finns, and for them, patriotism meant that a bunch of swindlers buzzed around the president, because they wanted to be part of an army whose commander-in-chief was a zombie, and thus Finland was roughly what would have emerged if Scientologists had founded their own state. The parties argued together to devise a marvelous education system by which intelligence and wisdom were distributed with a large ladle to where they were absent, thus achieving a situation where the majority of the nation opposed the royals and the nobility but still voted for robber parties, whose zombies were like royals trained to serve the robber nobility because they had a similar connection to the people as a royal tempted from abroad. Nothing revolutionary had been revealed by the gene tests, as it was already known that a zombie was a distant person with



whom conversing was like talking to a foreign tourist, and the parties had openly wondered about issues related to gaining the trust of a foreign people.

The criminal investigation had not revealed anything new to Tita besides organized baby-swapping, as it had clearly been some kind of a scam, so she did not bother to follow its progress, because she already knew anyway that the Nazi conspiracy was true. Hitler was always a current leader in Finland, and the right wing marketed him by appealing to the idea that he had been a pretty good guy, concentration camps notwithstanding. The left wing, on the other hand, marketed the concentration camps by appealing to the idea that Lenin had been a pretty good guy because he wasn't Hitler, and Hitler had imitated the Gulag that Lenin created. Democracy was learned in Finland from foreign entertainment, because it wasn't interesting in journalism except as a word for which new meanings were invented as needed, but Nazis were in the headlines constantly for one excuse or another.

All parties were Nazi parties because they derived their ideological basis from pseudo-history, conspiracy theories, and megalomaniacal plans, and zombies were needed as figureheads to gain the trust of the small minority that had not yet been assimilated into the Nazi nation. The free will of this minority was attempted to be crushed at home and with the help of school bullies, so that they could be brainwashed in comprehensive school to trust the zombies, and this would continue because it had been completely open long before the criminal investigation.

The hustle and bustle was due to the fact that for Finns, deceit was a competition in which participants had to guess their own placement. And because they had the need to act like a superman, the criminal investigation had caused huge disappointment for most, and now they were trying to clear the way for the most cunning scoundrels. However, the game had to be preserved, as the sick culture it required was not threatened, and it was still supposedly empathetic to look like one was preparing to stab someone else in the back.



Antti was a renowned thinker because he could write fairy tales where it was normal to be alone and lost like a foreign changeling placed in a Finnish armpit of a town. He

had received many literary awards for spreading Nazi propaganda, and he wanted to get more of them.

However, it was difficult to credibly explain how Finns were so intelligent and trustworthy that they didn't need constant supervision, despite the fact that changelings who didn't look Finnish at all could be found all over the country. and yet not a single criminal report had been made about child abductors. One had to ponder the matter over time and patiently await a good brain fart. Antti knew about brain farts, and that's why he knew one was coming and it was a big one, because he clearly felt his brain farting like crazy every now and then. The feeling always passed before the fart could come out, but he still always managed to sit down at his laptop so he could capture it fresh.



Attempts to understand what had happened to the children stolen by Finns gave rise to a new kind of television series, in which a genuine Finnish lunatic taught his worldview to other participants. In the original version, Olli-Pekka, who had become a professor in Finland, acted as the lunatic, and he was such a brown-tongued loser that it was hard to believe.

Olli-Pekka was a devout supporter of the theory of evolution and drew a sense of superiority from the fact that creation theory still had a few rare supporters, but this did not stop him from believing that a pygmy could be born into a Finnish family if the maternity clinic said so, because he practically believed in the stork theory, in which a child just pops up from somewhere and there is no need to expect that he would have the same genes as his parents.

The Nazis had taught Finns that there were two scientific truths about evolution, one of which was that the stork decided what kind of genes the child got, and the other was that the genes were up to oneself. Those who could not believe that the stork brought the children had been made to believe that advanced tendencies were the triumph of will, so anyone could be anything, just like in the stork theory, and for this reason it took a while for Finns to realize how serious the revelation of the changelings was.

Especially the younger generations found it difficult to understand that not everyone could be anything, because the parties had competed to make them believe that there was always room to compromise on standards, even though already half of those graduating from comprehensive school could barely write their own names. It was even more difficult for them to realize that the intention to support such idiots had been to implement it through modern slavery, so not everyone was willing to believe, even under duress, that there could have been some kind of connection between learning and competence.



The Nazis opened shelters for their loyal losers, and it was a relief for Helena, as she was one of those mothers who brought home absolutely anything from the hospital and then threw tantrums and raged because the family wasn't pleasing, and the children were just peculiar. Her spouse, Ahti, was also an obedient subject of the Nazis, so when shouting hadn't helped, they had tried to reprogram the children through family therapy, and when that hadn't worked, they had resorted to shouting again.

Due to recent revelations, the children were absolutely furious, and Helena already feared for her life, as bodies occasionally floated in the river, indicating the growing popularity of a new type of family therapy. Their numbers increased as the social order crumbled and anarchism crept toward the city.

Helena didn't understand at all why it angered the "bad children" that they had been raised to be obedient servants to the Nazis. But it must have been due to some kind of propaganda spread by the Russians, because that's what the Nazis said.



Finnish racists began to be appreciated around the world, because many changelings had received valuable information with their help, which had helped them escape enemies. It did not matter, even though it had usually come in the form of insults and ridicule, because it had still helped to understand the true nature of the irrational bullshit spewed by brown-tongued lunatics and no other help had usually been available.

Racists, too, had been mistreated, as they were branded as Nazis and enemies of humanity because they did not want more brown Aryans in Finland, who the Nazis, in turn, desperately needed, because Finns did not have Aryan blood of their own and had to get it from other nations.

The majority of the nation lived in an Orwellian dystopia, where an unofficial clergy interpreted the holy scriptures, which included *Mein Kampf*, and others were not allowed to read them. If someone defied the ban, they were an enemy of the people and could not be trusted, so the Nazi race doctrines could be freely lied about, thus creating a situation where more Arabs, Indians, and Roma were attracted to the country under various pretexts, and if someone did not like the brown Aryans, they were persecuted and called a Nazi.

The majority of the people had so obediently avoided criminal thoughts that membership in the Nazi conspiracy was difficult to define. Some had known about it, and others, in turn, had known that it should be trusted, even if they did not know what it was, so it was important to be able to distinguish those Finns who had tried to stay outside the dystopia, because others should not be taken as refugees when the social order began to collapse.



Seija considered changing fields because she was a political scientist and her work had become completely worthless. Every so often, something new was revealed that had previously been explained in a completely different way, and the time when a revelation could have been shocking was already many months ago, even though only minor things had been revealed back then. After that, for a while, non-fiction books that had been proven worthless were constantly thrown away, and now people just

thought, "oh well, that's how it is," because the bookshelves were starting to empty and the way the situation was developing seemed like a sketch comedy series repeating the same joke.

The first major revelation had occurred because genetic testing had been tried in the treatment of alcoholism among union bosses, just in case any of them had been switched at the hospital, and the results had shown that they had all been switched at the hospital, and it wasn't an accident. It then became clear that the Social Democrats would accept any child as long as it came from the East German embassy, meaning the parents' skills didn't matter as long as they got the coveted designer goods, and these changeling's offspring were further bred with diluted Finnish genes for the use of the trade union movement. Less prestigious designer goods were also found, and everyone had been led to believe that their roots were in the heartland of Finland, so it was no wonder they liked liquor.

In the right wing, the only strange thing noticed about these changelings was that left-wingers were paid salaries, which some right-wingers considered a terrible sin. Soon it became clear that all labor market organizations were dependent on foreign designer goods, because competence wasn't important to the right wing either; they too needed to get such changelings with the right kind of fresh blood.

Next, it began to become clear that politics worked the same way, and as a result, the educational level of top politicians had decreased at the same time as the educational level of the population had increased. The parliament no longer wanted doctors of law to legislate, as it had in the early days of independence; it was a miracle if any member of parliament understood legislation even passably.

Many foreign colleagues had wondered if the nation had become arrogant and wanted politicians dumber than themselves as their servants, but it was easy to think that if you had never even visited Finland. However, it was clear that the people wanted designer goods and not professional skills in parliament, because a lot of illegally obtained fresh foreign blood had been found there, but the drafting of laws was a miraculous fumbling. After the next elections, the fumbling was voted back in, even though there were far fewer candidates with fresh blood than before, because competence was still not an important characteristic in a candidate.

Research into municipal politics was ongoing, but it seemed that a good candidate had been stolen from some other municipality, and although the majority of the population at least claimed to condemn the kidnapping of children, they did not want

mandatory genetic testing for all Finns so that all the kidnapped children could be found.



Vilho, like many other foreign changelings, had decided to stay in Finland because it felt like home and he had friends there, and like many other foreign changelings, he found that the need to move away grew rapidly, because the shortage of intelligent people set the ass-flies in motion.

They came to explain quite confidentially that they knew of good opportunities to receive praise and Vilho would certainly want to help, and when that did not work, they began to warm up relations with the so-called parents.

After spending an evening with an ass-bag pretending to be his mother, Vilho knew that he would move away from Finland, because the ass-bag started the familiar tantrum about Vilho not behaving like his own people. It had been completely forgotten, because life had been much more pleasant without the ass-bag, and now that he remembered it, he realized that he hated Finnishness and hoped that the rebels would do something really nasty to the ass-bag.

The uncertainty was due to the fact that since he did not have a quick-tempered nature and did not understand Finnish behavioral patterns, it would have been difficult to create a serious conflict situation even intentionally, and the bitch only started to get on his nerves when they got to the international area, i.e. tantrums. Partially Finnish changelings had been spreading instructions on social media for some time, with the help of which even a closet could be turned into a well-equipped torture chamber, because hostilities were very serious in these circumstances if one understood Finnish behavioral patterns, but for outsiders like Vilho, it was just something strange and distant, like everything else that happened in Finland outside the circle of friends.

A partially Finnish changeling could have quite naturally thrown the tantrum-throwing ass-bag out of the sixth-floor window, because in those circles the human dignity of the brown-tongued trash mob was considered mere empty talk, but a completely foreign changeling might have had to vent his anger alone, because he

could not communicate with Finns even if it was a brown-tongued ass-bag pretending to be his mother. Without immediate emotional reactions, killing would have been possible and even very easy, but it was not noticed until the anger had already been vented and mere killing was not enough reason to visit Finland.

The risk of running into an ass-bag abroad was small, because although the brown-tongued servants of the Nazis were kind of victims of the Nazis, they were not really, because they had been eager servants and they considered themselves Nazi superhumans. Such an ass-bag considered himself more intelligent than other nations even if he had begged for asylum on the grounds that he could not distinguish between nations, and he often ended up in a situation where the stupidity of others started to irritate him seriously, because he could not admit that he himself was immensely stupid, but blamed others for situations caused by his own stupidity. If he was clearly used to throwing tantrums at foreigners because he had raised a foreign changeling whom he had not been able to identify as a changeling, then there was no need to think at all about whether he should perhaps be saved, but instead it was considered whether applying for asylum could in some cases be a crime against humanity.

Some of the foster parents of the kidnapped children needed asylum because some of them had only tried to adapt to Finnish culture and there were plenty of immigrants and Finns belonging to various minorities, but such an arrogant ass-bag was clearly not in need of protection.



To cover up the traces, the authority of top professionals was needed, and one of these super-knowers was Heinonen's Reiska, who had studied to become a psychiatrist and thus gained the right to call others crazy. Later in his career, he had advanced to become the director of a mental hospital and proved to be so talented in these tasks that he was jokingly called the commandant of a concentration camp.

Reiska was able to explain how it was possible that mental hospitals had tried to rehabilitate, without anyone noticing, crowds of foreign-race people grown from kidnapped children into Finns in the hope that they would start producing children for



the needs of a stupid and lazy nation, because he had such a handsome professional authority that no one could afford to argue with him. Even the nursing staff could not be suspected of anything, because his expertise was more scientific than science.

Finns were quite satisfied with his wonderful stories, because the kidnapping of children was being used as an excuse to increase surveillance and they did not want to live in a police state where conspiracies would be revealed before they had time to grow big. All kinds of excuses were welcome and Reiska's explanations were received with joy, but when he was put to explain things in the best possible way to foreigners, the Parliament House was destroyed by a missile strike from a foreign state during a plenary session. The culprit was never found, because no state was interested in investigating the matter, but many suspected that the Swedes had done a favor to the whole world, because the greedy Finns had stolen so many children from the Swedes that the word "Finnish Swede" had taken on a new meaning. It had lost its former meaning, because changing the mother tongue was one way to mislead a child and it had been practiced so much in hospitals that no division into Swedes and Finns could be achieved in language policy, so it was good to find a new use for the familiar word.

The Swedes were also angered by the fact that their Crown Princess was missing, and they had to decide what to do with the woman they had received in exchange, because even though they liked her, she still couldn't belong to the royal family.

After the government resigned, new elections had been held, which brought a good collection of weasels focused on hushing things up and covering their tracks into parliament, but based on what had emerged in the criminal investigation, it was probably about the Finns wanting Finnish blood in the Swedish royal family to promote international cooperation and thus get more money. Therefore, the missile strike might have been the Swedes' way of announcing that good neighborly relations were a thing of the past.

The robbed princess had probably at least been attempted to be crossbred with the Nazis' obedient horsefly, as the Nazis were lying in wait for good opportunities to obtain such servants who would inspire trust in other people, and they would have a lot of use for puppets with royal blood - not to mention that a royal in Finland would be so lost that it would be perfectly natural to seat them in an eagle's nest to read memos surrounded by a few trusted swindlers.

These matters were not clarified because the Nazis' crimes were investigated on a shoestring budget, but even without that, it was clear that the missile strike might

have been the Swedes' way of announcing that good neighborly relations were a thing of the past, as it corresponded to the Finnish way of handling neighborly relations, and with slimy schemers, it was otherwise pointless to start a discussion as with real people.

Reiska explained the retaliatory strike by saying that there are too many psychopaths elsewhere in the world, but it was an insignificant case, because real power began to lie with armed guards that had been formed to deal with inheritance matters.

After gene tests, a large estate often made inheritance matters very convoluted, because some had planted foreign babies in rich families so that they would develop more capable, and others had planted their babies elsewhere in the hope that more large estates would start to grow. If a family was clearly inclined towards a certain party, infiltrators from other parties could have been planted in it, and with these ingredients such wonderful inheritance disputes were created that it was most natural to resolve them by shooting, because if legislation had been followed, families built up in hospitals would not always have been left with anything.

The secret of the success of many old powerful families was traced through shipyards far abroad, because intelligent and skilled children had been obtained from their foreign workers, with the help of whom the family had begun to prosper, and so that the family would not start to disturb the changelings, their children had been hidden somewhere far away, preferably in the countryside, where children made with Finnish rags were in great demand. By placing the necessary number of changelings in these families in each generation, a situation had been achieved where some few knew and the rest praised themselves, and the uneven distribution of abilities had not given rise to investigating the situation before the start of gene tests, because the family was mostly as stupid as a fence post.

Before hospital maternity wards, brothels were likely used as baby factories, producing second grade changelings. These babies were probably placed with families gullible enough to believe that a baby should be left to sleep outside alone, even in freezing winter, for some supposed benefit. In any case, the better quality obtained from hospitals degenerated so quickly when mixed with Finns that Finnish children suitable for leadership might already have been recyclable waste. However, this waste was remarkably easy to pair with foreign foundlings to produce new leaders, as it possessed abundant prostitute-like tendencies, eagerly offering its genitals for the service of the fatherland in exchange for some reward. A paid

position was easily arranged, as even for the degenerate stock, some less important use was always found, though many were indeed bought with mere praise.

The children of all kinds of celebrities had been sown wherever more brown-tonguedness was desired, because they had a strong need to please others. This was the reason for Finland's weakened sporting success, because a better use was found for the competitive athletes' tendency to toil in the hope of compliments and medals, and many child kidnappers had thought that these valuable tendencies should be harnessed to make money. Ice hockey was an exception, because it was a sacred sport, and new talents were sought for it so eagerly that agriculture suffered, but better uses were found for other athletes. Thus, the tendencies of athletes had accumulated in rich families, which led to wondering why the mere need to make a lot of money for the sake of others did not make business flourish.

The children of other celebrities had also been placed in rich families for the same reason, and thus a time bomb had been successfully built, because the inheritance disputes of rich families became very popular to follow due to gene tests and many Finns considered changelings clinging to inheritances belonging to others as their role models.

When others took an example from these families, it was natural to organize into guards because of inheritance matters, and there were already so many corpses that the attack on the Parliament was not front-page news.



Ahvo was one of those many upright politicians who disapproved of Machiavellian scheming, because studying it would have been too difficult, and the teachings of Caligula were enough. In his speeches, the state treasury always had so much money that he should be allowed to distribute it, and the rich had even more to share because their wealth had been somehow plundered from the common people. Although a great number of strivers had adopted the same doctrines, he still hoped to reach the top of politics and screw his sister.

The development of the situation was a horror to him, because it was too difficult to play Caligula when the national economy was collapsing and the rich had been

revealed as victims of the Nazis. Although he knew it would be a painful experience, he planned to read an entire book to get a grasp of Machiavelli's doctrines, because that way, too, he might get to the top of politics and between his sister's thighs.



Ilari had grown up among Finnish rabble, even though he should have lived somewhere completely different, and as a result, he had learned to hate Finland and Finns. However, listening to the explanations of the captured Nazis made the hatred disappear, because in their opinion, swapping babies was right because they felt like doing it.

This is how Ilari found Finnish liberalism, and it resembled a religious conversion. There was no reason to hate Finns, because in his opinion, they should be killed into extinction, and that would be right because he felt like doing it. There was no need to waste energy on conflicting feelings; all of it could be used to achieve the goal.

Some Finns still bother to get indignant about such thoughts, but most had realized it was a waste of time, because getting indignant would once again start the discussion where foreigners would ask what harm there was in it. It was difficult to explain, because Finns would clearly have driven themselves to extinction if they had had the opportunity to exchange all their babies for better ones in hopes of money.

Similarly, getting indignant about being called subhuman only worsened the situation, because that had been the Finn's position in Finnish society for decades without anyone bothering to worry about it. If it had really offended Finns, then the great Nazi conspiracy would probably have been revealed much earlier, because no other reason had been found for its remaining hidden than that Finns were happy to be subhuman if they could somehow get more money in return.

Usually, getting offended by these things was related to the psychoses that arose when the Nazi ass-kissers desperately clung to the beautiful children they received from the hospital.



Henri's thoughts still revolved around the world's most important thing, namely money, and when he saw a class enemy in the city and went to clearly express that leftists deserve more pay, it was his last mistake. This substitute had no significant kinship in all of Northern Europe and was completely fed up with these slave drivers who seemed to lack human intelligence entirely.

Viva la revolución!



Viivi's life had turned into a nightmare, and she no longer dared to use social media. She was no longer a hero of tolerance fighting against racism, but rather a Nazi and a mass murderer, because she had, at the very least, helped Nazis cover their tracks.

About a third of the Finnish politicians she had accused of being racists had been revealed to be entirely foreign changelings, and even though she had deleted her old videos and writings in which she argued that their ability to get along splendidly with brown people was merely information warfare found in the right-wing populist playbook, someone had managed to save everything and re-shared it.

She was no longer asked for advice on these matters; instead, she was asked, "How many did you kill?", "Are you really that stupid or is it information warfare?", and "What does a Nazi's ass taste like?"

No good answers to the questions could be found, as the racism debate had completely shifted when it was revealed that the issues were being considered on behalf of Finns by changelings who had been forced to ponder racism directed at themselves without understanding it as racism. This led to disputes where, for example, a completely English nativist and a half-Norwegian liberal clashed, and the

public was so delighted with the new subjects of contention that both were voted into parliament.

After gene tests, press conferences were held where the changelings representing the people criticized Finns and showed their middle fingers to journalists who were spreading the wisdom they had received to the entire nation. The old racism debate was primarily being kept alive by opportunists who had gained their education within the party's youth organization, whose political careers were merely about easily obtaining positions of trust with party support in places where no one with original ideas could be found on the ballot.

Life wasn't pleasant even outside the internet, as in town, about every second person he met knew that he had learned in the Left Alliance's youth organization to call unruly changelings Nazis and racists in exchange for getting to drink with other people's money. At the same time, he had unknowingly adopted a belief in the existence of a white race and considered foreing changelings from his own party to be completely Finnish. This was now considered a terrible sin because the whole nation had to suffer due to the abduction of children, so he had to spend a lot of time at the summer cottage.

Support from friends was scarce, as defectors had been found in all parties, and scapegoats needed to be found for it. If she hadn't been branded a Nazi, she could have felt empowered by joining others in protesting against the invisible enemy, but with that label, she had to learn to live with the fact that her own social circle, in particular, was dangerous because it remembered its own suspected Nazis the best.



Toivo wanted to be on the side of the winners, and that's why, before the genetic tests, he had been loudly complaining about being irritated by what others were doing. It wasn't threatening but enlightening the stupider ones—except when the stupid one didn't realize that it should, nonetheless, be considered threatening. At that point, he had to spell things out, but otherwise, it was sheer goodwill, so that they wouldn't get caught doing something.

Due to the genetic tests, it had been revealed that the risk of getting caught was related to kidnapping babies and frightening changelings, but it wasn't his fault because he hadn't known about these facts earlier.

Now a certain celebrity woman was stalking him because he had pressured her to return to her family and dutifully take care of the waste received from the hospital. The woman's previous career had been great because she had been empowered in an addiction hell and risen to be a national favorite, and it had collapsed due to behavior against fine manners, but now he had to reconsider these things, as it was not at all pleasant to be called a Nazi by such a person. He was no longer liked, and fleeing to Sweden wasn't worth considering at all, as the woman was known there too.

Toivo had been interrogated by authorities from several states because of the accusations, but still, not a single human rights organization wanted to help him, even though he was being persecuted so outrageously.



In the past, Veikko hadn't liked Yleisradio's current affairs programs because he considered them to be nothing but propaganda. Now, however, he liked them for the same reason—when you're planning a revolution, it's wise to know what the enemy is thinking.

The usual garbage was on offer, with a democratically cobbled-together package of lies spread by the different political parties. Each party got to whine that they didn't have enough freedom of speech and that the other parties' lies were given too much airtime. History was constantly being rewritten, and the value system was in similar turmoil.

The consensus seemed to be that this kind of legal social order was needed, one that didn't follow legislation, because Nazis were meant to be protected by plenty of laws and human rights. Furthermore, changelings were supposed to be happy about the fact that they had been chosen to be useful to the Nazis.

The development of the foreign policy situation was an incomprehensible mystery that had to be solved by talking nonsense, even though it was simply a matter of what



kind of gangs of thugs the people had been willing to vote for to get what they wanted. The situation was such that if you had a lot of psychopathic traits, you could disguise yourself as a functional member of society by joining a political party. This was because the public recognized superficial charm, immorality, lack of empathy, irresponsibility, and a lack of realistic plans as leadership skills. Deceitfulness was almost idealized, so it was worthwhile to use it a lot in politics, as a party that seemed too trustworthy wasn't interesting. Now, with these same qualities, an attempt was being made to create a propaganda offering that would save the people from trouble, because the parties no longer had the intelligence stolen from a hospital. Then they wondered why Finnish politics wasn't trusted elsewhere in the world.

They were trying to get the changelings back to serving the Nazis by presenting "men and women of reason" who had the audacity to explain that rebelling was naughty because being exploited was beneficial to others, and that the Nazis knew everything better than intelligent people simply because they had urine in their brains.

The enemy was clearly weak and incapable of doing anything rational, and that was a good thing.

The focus was initially on fresh blood, as the concern about getting money was huge. And while attempts were made to lure it in by talking crap, the waste that had been dumped as someone else's problem had unnoticed formed small rebel groups and gangs and started to rampage. Now there was wailing about riots, looting, and terrorism, but these were not made to seem like a very serious problem, since there was always time for an indignant discussion about the fact that valuable goods that had fled abroad made it clear that they would never again discuss anything with anyone with Finnish shit-genes.

Compulsive lying was a really good trait in an enemy, as all the events of the real world came as a surprise to it.



Osmo once again had to listen on the bus to how Finland was losing something useful. The familiar liturgy about Nazis, dick suckers and an inferior race was shouted into the phone, and he imagined in his mind how an old woman listening to

this outburst was suffering. He did not, of course, see who the other party to the call was, but the old woman's suffering would make a good column with which he could tell the changelings how pointless it was to throw their lives away instead of remaining somehow useful to him.

He did not dare to advise anyone face to face, because news of these cases was dealt with every day in the newspaper editorial office. The economy was in poor shape because of the changelings, but that did not stop them from posing as victims, and as if this was not enough to anger the master race, they also had a need to constantly berate Finns as subhumans. Many were absolutely forced to intervene in the use of language, even though admonishing a changeling who had whipped himself into a rage was dangerous, and he himself had once had to watch from the side when a teacher who had become tired of shouting about subhumans had made the mistake of testing the authority of a Finnish Nazi. The intention was probably to first scold gently and change the tone of voice to threatening at some point, but one could not be sure, because the changeling had not waited but had immediately started to strangle him to death, so it was worth being careful in these matters. The changelings had to be told how to adapt to Finnish culture, and it had to be made clear that they had to serve the master race, and this could be done quite safely by writing columns.

The concern about losing pay raises was beginning to be great, and there had already been talk about lowering wages, because abroad it had suddenly been discovered that in addition to changelings, all other valuable expertise could be taken from Finland by advertising that we have better salaries and talented children are not stolen to fertilize the trash population. Osmo did not at all understand how such an idea could have arisen in a perverse mind, because he himself was of the opinion that he was entitled to more and that stealing valuable children was not, after all, a very serious matter.



Anssi thought about old women often, because he would have liked to see his old mother, but it was impossible because the inferior filth given in the exchange had killed her, and he had begun to wonder if it would be possible to train the hag who

had given birth to the filth to see what the difference between Finns and other nations is.

The old woman posing as his mother was still the same old familiar Nazi ass-fly, and the idea that killing civilians belonging to the enemy nation is so easy that preventing it is difficult even in a war with the army did not seem to fit into her skull at all, even though the evidence of the existence of hostilities was indisputable. He would just have to wait for the social order to collapse a little more, because the hag would be really stubborn and would certainly start throwing tantrums again that he was probably a psychopath because the well-being of Finns did not seem to interest him at all. Hitting and kicking might perhaps help to realize that the well-being of Finns really did not interest him anymore and that also included the hag's well-being.

Anssi had stayed in Finland waiting for the inheritance matters to be shot to completion someday, because other changelings who had made the same choice had interesting plans. "Finland without Finns" sounded like a good idea, but when he thought about it more closely, he realized that at least half-Finns should be included, so that his own state would not collapse due to a lack of population, because immigrants might not be obtained in sufficient numbers. The idea of the independence of Ostrobothnia was also worth considering, because a smaller state would manage with a smaller population, and the rest of the Finnish breeding grounds could be donated as summer cottage plots to Russians so that eastern trade could be started quickly. In the best case, the inferior hags would get a man for once, because it would not hurt Finns at all to get new genes honestly for a change.

Bringing Nazis to justice was very difficult and the sentences were so ridiculous that a serial killer could with good luck get away with a suspended prison sentence, and new easy role-playing was being developed in parties and interest groups, which would free the nation from responsibility and turn the guilty into innocent, even though the truth about the change in national character was being revealed and it was not anything like that, but permanent changes had been made to the population. Now they did not want to make more of them so that the Nazis could be completely eliminated, so the Finns had to be shown that others also know how to enjoy schadenfreude and there was no room for their well-being in the plans of the changelings stolen from foreigners, because they had chosen their side.

Partially Finnish changelings were not as orthodox in these matters, because they had a valid reason to have a positive attitude towards Finnish roots up to a certain point,

but protecting the bulk rabble was not part of their plans either, because it was also their enemy.



Anu planned to slip across the border into Sweden and pretend to be Estonian, as the borders were being watched for escaping Nazis, and remaining in Finland was dangerous. She had long been a primary school teacher and held a deep conviction that changelings should regard her as an almost God-like shepherd, with the right to tell others what they should feel and think.

More and more foreigners who had died prematurely due to eugenics were constantly being found in cemeteries, arousing indignation, especially among the changelings. Anu greatly desired to explain to them that hatching revenge was wrong and foolish in this context, as it didn't suit her, and to demand if they felt a pang in their heart for having thought incorrectly. This would have been life-threatening, as the changeling had conceived a theory that most of them would have realized how to flee the country without the long compulsory education that brainwashed them into being Finns. However, Anu's need to present herself to the changelings as next to God did not pass.

The situation was worsened by the terrible uproar caused by Finland's impending exclusion from the international community. This was because the human rights defined in international agreements were not to be followed only according to what suited the Nazis, but also belonged to the changelings. This idea was absurd, as the changelings were, of course, just meat whose value was measured in money. However, the changelings believed human rights also applied to them, and since these rights had not been upheld in their case, they demanded that criminal investigations be expedited by also taking those rights away from the Nazis. Violence against the Nazis and their loyal servants was constantly increasing, so it was wise to plan a change of scenery.

If one tried to slip into Sweden through the forest, one might even die in a hunting accident, as Nazis were not wanted there. However, it still seemed safer than remaining in Finland.



Kasper was angry because he was considered stupid. To the Nazis, he was mere cattle, and foreigners thought he had been easy to keep as just cattle. So, he didn't know who he should be angry at, but he did know that he had good reason to be truly furious.

He drew immense wisdom from ignorance, because understanding was a game to him, where guesses were made and their superiority was proven using cunning methods. For this reason, he had been essentially a useless person to the Nazis, whose children, however, lacked the ability to tell their head from their arse. They could be used as fertilizer, with which a robot army of valuable tendencies could be grown. This army felt immensely intelligent while submitting to being tricked. The Nazis had considered it necessary to encourage him to continue on his chosen path, which he had, of course, liked very much.

The world after gene testing did not seem to offer him anything at all, so he was looking for a rebel group that would somehow try to preserve the old world by taking revenge on those who insulted victims like him by considering them stupid. Hope-inspiring groups appeared occasionally, but they quickly turned out to be Nazi plots. Therefore, he had begun asking language models for advice in the hope of learning to form a good group himself.



Before the genetic tests, Kristiina had been concerned about the human rights of other nations, as she was completely convinced that Finland had the world's best human rights situation. When the truth began to emerge, she had been interviewed for a foreign documentary because, at that point, she still believed she understood these issues.

After that, gangs of robbers had appeared out of nowhere, and one of them had held her as a sex slave for many weeks. Upon her release, she had seen the documentary's trailer, and it had managed to be shocking despite her experiences. This was because it started with the line, "They were slaves, but they didn't realize it because no one told them," and then it painted a threatening picture of people like her. This was due to many foreigners having lost their babies to Finns as a result of these so-called experts spreading completely false perceptions about Finland.

It was depressing because she would have wanted to appear as a victim and share the wisdom she had gained from her experiences with others.



Aarne had a long career in eugenics, as in his capacity as a doctor, he had been able to construct new types of families that helped different tendencies to mix with one another. Since he was practically a god, it had been natural for him to try and destroy the old world and create a better one in its place, but because of genetic tests, he had been forced to notice that something had gone a bit wrong and power had, without anyone noticing, shifted to foreign 'valuables.' There was a huge amount of it in important positions in politics, the civil service, and even the armed forces, and when they tried to find proper, credible Finns to speak on behalf of the Finns, they only found a few rare, alcoholic remnants of the old world who had nothing good to say about Nazis, because they had tried to destroy them.

He had to admit that the old world had been destroyed too quickly and as a result, a new one hadn't had time to be created, and things had turned out this way, but he still thought he was right because he had succeeded in elevating himself to a god, and in that position, he didn't have to take the words of ordinary mortals seriously.

He did, however, take the words of the slave class seriously, as he was genuinely angry that they couldn't come up with anything better than incredible bullshit and some imbecilic identity politics, which only angered the foreign 'valuables' and lower-race peoples, even though a bunch of other gods had already been killed in retaliation. He wasn't being served properly now, and goddamn he was angry.



Heimo sought to advance his career by appearing as an expert in foreign media and represented that unfortunately familiar type of Finnish expert abroad who sees the search for truth as a mere competition and tries to win it by guessing. He believed that quantity trumps quality in opinions, so even though his predictions usually went wrong, the sheer volume of his opinions ensured his IQ was constantly rising and had already reached at least three hundred.

His underlying motive seemed to be that other nations should be so empathetic and submissive that Finns could freely exploit them, but one couldn't be sure, because he was too openly a completely unsympathetic carrion fly who didn't even care about his own people. When headlines reported that Finns had died, he was eagerly blaming foreign changelings for not wailing in chorus when enemies died, but he didn't even bother to pretend that the incident was anything other than a welcome opportunity to perform this circus act again. It was no wonder what kind of human monster could send his own nation's babies abroad to unknown conditions to get more money, because his attitude said everything essential.

Heimo was always wrong, but he constantly called others stupid and eagerly looked for typos in other people's writing to prove that his understanding of being wrong didn't meet scientific standards at all. If a comma was in the wrong place in his opinion, then in his view, it was a bigger flaw than the fact that the guess he came up with while sitting on the toilet wasn't based on much and didn't follow rational logic either.

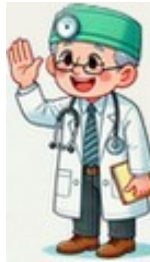
His expertise was confused fluff at its worst, and the only truly interesting feature about him was that such a person was nevertheless capable of learning grammar rules. The matter needed to be investigated, and thus it became clear that understanding sentence structures is a completely different thing from understanding the content and cannot be utilized in other thinking.





Immo had initially tried to keep foreign valuables in Finland by offering a settlement in a discussion where he had predefined the rules and roles to get his way. Instead, he ended up hearing a lot of shouting about Finns' bad genes that made them stupid and arrogant Nazis.

After that, he tried to achieve his goal through intimidation. The idea was that by stating in a threatening tone, "if you want to stay in Finland, you must do X and Y," it wouldn't be considered a threat by legal statutes but rather advice. However, that didn't work either, and the significance of legal statutes diminished so much within a few weeks that he even had to consider fleeing to Sweden.



Tarmo was deeply disappointed with the foreign changelings, because they were all traitors. Those tame and hardworking ones, who should have stayed in Finland, had either left or were leaving very soon, but all those troublemakers who should have left Finland were staying to rebel.

He had tried to talk some sense into them, because he was an economist and could prove scientifically that he was entitled to more money, but no one seemed to have any trust in Finns anymore.

In the discussions, there had been a repeated claim that after a foreign changeling found out that he was not even the same race as the Finns, it was easy for him to recognize the brainless filth that believed the Nazis' speeches without criticism, because it did not recognize racial differences, and the Nazis were probably those scumbags who pretended to belong to the same nation. The idea was absurd, because when the master race could not distinguish between nations, then certainly neither could others, but the changelings had derived from their delusions the idea that the

whole problem could be completely removed from the agenda if Finns really wanted to, and many were of the opinion that such purges should be carried out before Finns could afford to ask them to stay in Finland.

It was clearly an absurd conspiracy theory that the Russians' conspiracy had spread before, but the changelings seemed to be stupid enough to take it seriously.



Also understood that the mass exodus of the changelings was about much more than mere money, because fresh blood became quarrelsome when mixed with the blood of the locals, and then more fresh blood was needed to keep it in check, which the stale blood respected. The problem population was dumped elsewhere from the hospital, but at least the same amount came back from elsewhere, so there always had to be plenty of fresh blood available.

The more money was obtained through the changelings, the more fresh blood was needed to keep the extremists in check, and the mass exodus of foreign changelings was just the beginning, as the urge to leave or at least stop being exploited was spreading to changelings from elsewhere in Finland, and as a result, the prosperous locality could practically explode within a few months.

Those who spoke of money and a Russian conspiracy were diverting attention in the wrong direction, because in a post-exodus world, money wouldn't do much good, and it might even be a good thing if Finland were quickly annexed to Russia. Someone should have urgently come up with good justifications for the changelings, because when he himself had tried to persuade the changelings to remain exploited, using as an analogy the terrible difficulties that merciless Jews had caused the Germans because of one small Holocaust, the changelings only became angrier when the matter could not be properly explained to them.



Finns were being left alone, because the international community no longer liked them at all, and although the nation considered even the kicks received from the European Union a lesser evil than the fact that the Palestinians no longer wanted to accept the aid it offered, it would still have been nice if friends could have been found even from somewhere.

A great Finnish thinker rose from the ranks of the Social Democrats to look miserable and explain that others had placed Finns in a very difficult position. In his opinion, this could happen to all nations and others should at least think of Finnish children, because he had noticed that other nations have such weaknesses as thinking of children and forgiving.

In other places, however, people had already begun to think about children and realized that if Finns had genuinely cared about their children, the abduction of babies would have been exposed a long time ago, because its consequences would have been genuinely investigated. Instead, a lot of nonsensical garbage had been invented, which could be used to freely blame others for these problems, depending on whom one felt like accusing, or to beg for more money in politics. At the same time, pedophiles had received so little attention that others had also been able to freely exploit their tricks. From all of this, it was easy to guess that a Finnish child was merely a precursor to an adult Finn, who would later just be a problem, and even if that conclusion had been wrong, the responsibility still lay with the Finns, who should have been concerned about their children a long time ago.

Furthermore, in social media, Finns had revealed on social media that they received plenty of schadenfreude from the victims of child kidnappers when they assumed that it was only a problem for marginalized people, and no one could have guessed that it affected the entire population and the revelation could lead to the collapse of the social order. Even after that, they had had a tendency to try to lighten the atmosphere by laughing at the difficulties faced by others like a feeble-minded person, and they had justified their reluctance to find all the culprits with confused moral philosophical babbling, the main idea of which was that if there was such a risk that seemed like a

bad excuse that even one innocent person would suffer, then the guilty should be left unconvicted.

Thus, the answer to the brain farts released by the great thinker was a sacred promise that there would be no relief from the trade embargo, not even in the form of food aid. It meant famine, because Finnish agriculture was organized in such a way that it constantly needed more fresh blood, a significant part of which had been lost due to gene tests. Ordinary Finns were forced to be trained as agricultural entrepreneurs, but it did not want to come of anything, because Finns did not have the energy to do that much work and would have wanted more income.



On television, heated value debates were held every now and then in the hope that other nations could be made to believe that retaliation against Finns was somehow wrong. The bombing of Dresden and the atomic bomb of Hiroshima were diligently discussed, so that others would understand that human rights belong to Nazis and their children must be allowed to grow up in safe conditions, so that they can excel in breeding and exterminating inferior nations as adults, but even that did not help and it began to look worryingly like the Nazis would not succeed in cheating themselves absolution, even though at first they had dared to dream that it would be arranged with mere mourning flags.

They had been forced to resort to Jesus, because Christianity had seemed to promise a lot, but it soon became clear that it would have been worth studying earlier, because the golden rule of love, i.e. do to them what you want them to do to you, was in this case rather the law of Moses, i.e. an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, because Finns had been the initiating party and others were absolutely Hellishly angry with them.

The Nazis did not kidnap children entirely without a reason, but because Finns were a nation with a low level of intelligence, and the Nazis differed from others mainly in that they had more arrogance, so they did not realize that they had lost the publicity game from the very beginning by explaining that the foreign changelings killed by Finns had been weak and the weak deserved to die. On the other hand, the fact that a

changeling had been strong and killed Finns was also not a good thing for some reason, so it was already known elsewhere that Finns were good at talking bullshit and seemed to lack the ability to think logically.

The conclusion was that Finns were some kind of ancient nation that lacked the ability to understand the values of more developed nations, and they had therefore imagined that they were acting correctly when they kidnapped other people's children, even though they had actually been ensuring themselves an immortal reputation and a prominent position among the most hated nations.



Netta needed the role of a victim because, in her career as a non-fiction writer, she had strived to prove that the problems caused by the racial breeding program were due to societal structures and that fixing them required politics. Now, her career was going down the drain.

Initially, she had thought it was a conspiracy by the far-right designed to stir up dissatisfaction, with the ultimate goal being an electoral victory for the Finns Party. However, when the Left Alliance party congress devolved into a mere mass brawl, and the National Coalition Party congress had to be canceled because the presidium was feared to be planning a terrorist attack, she had to revise her assessments.

She considered starting a new career and had already planned to move to Sweden to solve the Olof Palme assassination, but then she realized she was a victim of racism.

The idea of starting a new career came to mind, and she had already planned on moving to Sweden to solve the murder of Olof Palme, because the Swedish audience was not familiar with her previous work, but upon visiting to look for a new home, she realized she was a victim of racism. She was not liked at all because he looked Finnish, and although she could not comprehend how that could even be seen, she did comprehend that Finns were being subjected to outrageous generalizations merely because the situation had gotten so bad that the swapping of babies was finally revealed by accident. They were, however, an exceptionally intelligent master race that knew how to take offense if accused of being unreliable, and it was completely

unreasonable to claim that such an isolated incident would reveal something essential about their national character.

Scientifically speaking, it was not at all appropriate at this stage to blame the Finns; instead, one should wait for Finnish historians to study the case and state that the Finns were innocent and even victims, but since accusations were being made nonetheless, she could with a clear conscience begin to fight prejudice by writing non-fiction books.



Before the genetic tests, Herkko had been an influential behind-the-scenes political figure, as he had honed his argumentative skills in a youth organization and advanced from there to a local party chapter. He was skilled at reminding his subjects that he had so much trust from important people that it was worth it to obediently listen to his grandstanding.

The making of politics was difficult since the former parliament had needed to be excavated from the wreckage for their burial, and no assistance was available for such hazardous duties. Therefore, he was placed in a prominent office in the absence of a better alternative, and if he dared to use the rhetoric honed in bars, the outcome could be poor. It was no longer wise to call all dissenters stupid or to boast about getting drunk on others' money, even though his expertise in these areas was quite limited. Nonetheless, he was made an aide to the Minister of the Interior, and the minister had made him a spokesperson so as not to have to deal with foreign journalists himself.

In this position, he had to explain that his party had amassed Norwegian country bumpkins, from whom they gained the charisma needed by the "Viking rabble." They had been found on municipal councils because they were not wanted to get away, and their children were wanted to be surely placed in families loyal to the party, as this secured the charismatic leaders the party needed. However, the public did not recognize their charisma and assumed that they were ordinary people who had entered politics through democracy.



The situation had been mapped out with genetic tests, and the results were considered irrefutable elsewhere in the world. Good answers were thus difficult to invent, and he strongly wanted to respond to the awkward claim by wittily saying, "So, like, what?", so he could get a beating and go on sick leave, but the Minister of the Interior had hinted that a traitor might not live very long.



Perttu didn't understand why Finns were being accused of stealing children, as in his opinion, it was clearly their own fault.

In Finland, it had always been known that there was no point in trying anything, because nothing good ever came of it, and the best thing was to aim to be below average in everything. The bad ones were scolded, and even those above average were envied, so the best way to get by was not to be bad, but to do everything with a nonchalant attitude.

Now, people were horrified when they learned what terrible things could result from success, and Finns were accused of stealing foreign expertise, even though if that



expertise had bothered to familiarize itself with Finland even a little beforehand, it would have stayed away.

Also, the tears of Finnish celebrities about their own and their children's fates were, in his opinion, mostly stupid, because every Finn knew that becoming a celebrity was a bad idea. Whether you were a politician, an expert, or an artist, something terrible would happen because you had defied the natural order.

However, he didn't want to tell anyone his thoughts, because it could have been interpreted as him not being below average, so he had to be silent and wonder at the foolishness of others.



Kaarina was immensely intelligent, as she was a highly cultivated Nazi subject who truly believed that when it came to opinions, quantity was more important than quality, since there was no absolute truth. Her mouth was constantly moving, and even though nothing sensible came out, her intelligence level grew exponentially.

She was not pleased with how the situation was developing at all, because she was extremely interested in what foreigners thought about Finns, and now they were thinking that she was filth whose children had been dumped to pollute other nations, while the Nazis had stolen useful babies. She partially agreed with this, as she would have wanted to keep her excellent children and had no interest in starting to care for the "bad" children she was being saddled with. However, she still believed her own genes made her a superhuman and that she had no real reason to listen to the explanations of a lesser race, who were trying to steal her wonderful children.

Furthermore, dreams of revolution had turned into a fear of revolution, because foreign exchange students had an excellent opportunity to find foreign fighters, but it was not worth the time for Finnish revolutionaries to look for partners. They were not wanted to be listened to at all, and even though the waste dumped abroad returned to Finland to rebel, it did not identify with Finns and preferred to join movements that sought to destroy Finland.



Tenho was one of the lucky ones who were permanently in the Nazis' favor because they had bad genes. His children had been dumped far away as mere waste, and much better ones had been given in their place, because he had so much piss in his head that he would surely consider them his own just to have something to brag about.

Genetic tests had almost ruined his life, as there was nothing to boast about in the children claimed to be his. But luck had struck again, and the reindeer herder, whose son he had raised to be a hockey player, had castrated him to ensure that no more subhuman offspring of his would be placed in other families. It had come as a surprise to him, as he had thought he would be safe as long as he kept his head hanging low and looking miserable. And although it was initially a terrible thing for him, it soon became clear that the Nazis had a use for him, because they needed victims to prove that the 'Reds' who were stealing honorable Finnish children were so barbaric that the children should be returned to their rightful parents immediately.

To prove kinship, a caliper that classified facial features had been introduced, which was much more reliable than genetic tests, and Tenho was tasked with advertising it. With its help, it was easy to prove that such a short and bow-legged beachcomber was indeed the real father of a completely different-looking boy, and the brute who had taken the boy from him was a complete stranger, even though some unscientifically thinking fool might see a resemblance between them and the boy. It had been properly proven with the caliper that the boy had inherited his nose from Tenho, even though it was quite different.

Besides the Nazis, no one else wanted to pretend that he was anything other than a useless wretch and a loyal servant of child kidnappers, but that didn't bother him, because he wanted to be in the Nazis' favor, so he gradually began to be happy that he had been made a eunuch.



Genetic testing provided indications that radicalization in Finnish politics mainly occurred by dumping the troublemaking children of large parties into small and defenseless parties. When these smaller parties began to grow, hospitals found a use for them and started donating credible leaders to them.

At least the National Coalition Party had grown in this manner from an insignificant minor player to the most important party because all the garbage that was unsuitable for others had been dumped on it. Within its ranks, human rights meant that women kept their mouths shut and obeyed, and its visions involved the left toiling with the strength provided by potato peels and fish bones to make National Coalition Party members rich. This was mainly thanks to the left-wing Social Democrats, who had dumped the children of right-wing Social Democrats into National Coalition Party families to gain more power within their own party, which, as a side effect, had lost a large part of its support base.

Doctors, on the other hand, could be thanked for the National Coalition Party's public image. Despite everything, it had been able to present itself as a liberal progressive party, even though the children of old-fashioned educated bourgeois families had been put to entirely different uses because hospitals had provided so many good children that they had been able to use them to deceive the nation into believing that the National Coalition Party was mainly something completely different from the waste that the Social Democrats had recycled.

A lot of radicalism also arose from children being abducted into foreign environments for no other purpose than to gain more money, but the infiltration of another party with one's own party's internal enemies created permanence because radicalism gained access to a ready-made party organization.



A doctor's corpse had been lying in the park for the sixth day, because in the midst of the rest of the chaos, so many people died in retaliatory measures that it took the police an average of two weeks to arrive at the scene to state that something had apparently happened. Some of the corpses were still moved to the freezer to await a criminal investigation, but usually they were dumped into mass graves, because no one believed anymore that these murders would ever be investigated. Some of them were already in mass graves, and that was considered a good thing, because it saved the trouble of burying them.

Videos were spreading online from a Kangaroo Sanatorium located in some secret place, where Nazis and losers were cured by training them into kangaroos with the "you've been told many times" therapy learned from losers and the necessary force, but killing was the most popular option in these matters and the retaliation measures were expected to end when there would be no one left to retaliate against.

Sometimes revenge was preceded by a trial, but that was just extra amusement, like torture, because justice was served by the fact that there was no defense attorney and the guilty party kept their mouth shut, which corresponded to the position of many changelings in their upbringing.

So much compensation was already being claimed from the children stolen from foreigners that the combined sum would topple the state economy, because elsewhere they did not skimp on calculating compensation and it was also considered that the profit produced by the crimes had to be paid to the victims. It became extremely expensive, because foreign children had been diligently stolen for productive work and it had been the custom that foreign labor was lured to build an industrial plant, whose children were stolen so that better labor could be obtained in Finland.

Many children had suffered violence growing up among the Finnish working class and most of them had suffered from substance abuse problems for decades, so it would have been wrong if the Nazi filth had been allowed to keep the money they had earned from their work. The profit produced by entire industrial plants had to be given to the victims and their relatives, and because foreign children had been sown elsewhere in the hope of money, the same applied to many other companies, in addition to which the taxes paid by the victims also had to be refunded to them. Finns themselves were terribly bad at doing productive work and the accumulated bill threatened to remain unpaid, but nevertheless the compensations had to be tried to be paid without delay or otherwise there would be area bombings, because it corresponded to the Finns' own value system, in which pity was a disease and money

the most important thing, and the state was heading for insolvency within a few months and no one knew when it would next have the money to do something.

The enemy must be struck in a weak spot and for Finns it is the wallet, so more and more people wanted to retaliate against the Nazis and many tried to escape with the excuse that the weak kinship to another nation obtained with the help of stolen children justified asylum. The need to get away was also growing among the losers, but they were not wanted elsewhere either.

It was difficult to imagine any lower life form than a slave driver posing as a father or mother, who did the dirty work for Nazi psychopaths to get compliments, and most believed that Finns were just pretending that they completely lacked the ability to distinguish between head and ass, because identifying stolen children had been quite easy for them when they were lured to help others get more money, so the moods had developed to such an extent that it was not worth selling life insurance to Finns who had already fled abroad.

As gene tests progressed, it had been revealed that what many Finns liked to call an accident often resembled a carefully organized religious cult, because many rural parishes had begun to resemble Southern Europe when the children of the foreign labor of a nearby industrial plant had been stashed in remote places. Stolen children had also been found in abundance in cities, but that was a different matter, because city dwellers were mixed-race and at least more Finnish-looking people should have been found in the countryside. However, plenty of Southern Europeans had been successfully planted there, who had been raised to believe that they were Finns and looked Finnish, even though Italians and Spaniards clearly stood out from the rest of the population in such an environment, and it was difficult to explain it with mere stupidity and carelessness.



Attempts were repeatedly made to edit Wikipedia to portray Finland as a country of thousands of serial killers, but due to lack of evidence, this was not allowed. Instead, it managed to state that Finns are an inferior race who developed a vampiric societal structure and should be eradicated.

This was also the Finns' own fault, as they had tried to argue that there was no need to fear the continuation of the eugenics program and that foreign labor could return to earn them more money, as they had somehow become better. However, they could not provide a clear reason why they had previously needed the eugenics program, so they had earned the reputation of being an inferior Nazi nation with their peculiar explanations.

Increasing surveillance to a level where such incidents could no longer occur did not appeal to Finns at all, as they wanted to live outside society and occasionally demand something from it. However, eradicating Nazis was also not considered a viable option by them, even though it could have prevented the problem from recurring. Instead, concerns about human rights arose as soon as the idea was proposed that others besides Nazis could also engage in eugenics. Although the Nazis' role in this uproar remained a mystery, as most of them managed to avoid responsibility due to insufficient resources for criminal investigations, the lack of resources in a democratic system was the people's fault, showing that it protected Nazis.



Saku was growing truly angry because the rest of the world seemed intent on humiliating Finns. There was no other way to explain why he, too, was expected to bear responsibility for the kidnapping of babies, because in a true democracy, one didn't have to take responsibility oneself; instead, it was shifted to enemies. The kidnapping of babies was, therefore, the fault of the left, and it wasn't even a very big crime, as the left shouldn't be saddled with so much responsibility that he would also suffer the consequences.

It was true that all parties were full of liars and otherwise untrustworthy types, but he had always been promised more money, so at least the right-wing parties were fundamentally reliable enough.

However, the rest of the world didn't accept such good explanations. Instead, attention was focused on the fact that if Finnish parties hadn't been able to lie freely, concealing the actions of Nazis would have been considerably more difficult, simply because Finnish doctors had been made trustworthy by forgetting all documentary

evidence of their human experiments and their keen enthusiasm for forced sterilizations and lobotomies as soon as the opportunity arose. Finns were so dishonest in these matters anyway that others would hardly have trusted them if evidence of what they truly were hadn't been brazenly omitted from historical accounts.

This was clear proof of hostilities, as scientifically speaking, history was written in such a way that if a document didn't fit the history being written, it was unreliable, and one should only disagree about these matters with enemies, because others didn't use unreliable documents in their own histories.

Others were humiliating Finns by presenting them with completely unreasonable demands, as he himself would have pulled the same trick on his enemies if he had been in such a strong position, and it was probably a Russian conspiracy delivering a death blow to Finland, because none of the explanations invented by Finns were accepted; instead, they were all accused of being lies.



Päivi understood that losing credibility was a serious matter, because she had once queued for a free bucket, but there hadn't been enough reserved, and she had been left without one. She didn't trust those vendors at all anymore, and it was to be expected that other nations' trust in Finns wouldn't be restored until something was actually done to improve the human rights situation.

She didn't consider purges necessary, as she herself would have been on the list of those to be killed, but re-education would be a valid substitute for that.

She drafted a four-hour course that would quickly re-educate Finns into a human rights nation, but although Finnish politicians were easily enthusiastic about it, for some reason, it only angered other nations.





Uolevi knew the solution to Finland's adversities because he had used common sense while sitting in the outhouse.

All would be forgiven, except for vengeance. That would lead to long sentences of hard labor, so that the changelings could once again work for the good of the fatherland, and also mean-spirited talk about Finns would be considered vengeance.

Other nations would be obligated to return fugitives to Finland and would have to pay reparations for the Finnish children they had received, along with whom had come better genes.

In addition, the Left Alliance would be exiled from the country, because it had inherited the children whom he did not like at all from the communists' plundering, and therefore consisted only of traitors.

With these ingredients, foreign policy would be set straight and the economy would start to grow again.



For Aapo, the genetic tests were initially a liberating experience, as he had been in prison for accidentally killing a bad child whom he had been trying to beat into submission. According to the tests, it was actually the Nazis' fault because the child was Belgian, and his conviction had to be overturned.

Life was smiling upon him, as the child had indeed been bad and he was not guilty of anything, but his joy was short-lived. Now he had to fear vigilante rebels who would gladly beat him until he either turned Belgian or died.

He couldn't find asylum anywhere else in the world, despite being so grossly persecuted, so he had to flee to Lapland to hide in wilderness cabins and other people's summer cottages.



The Nazis needed victims of the rebels to share their experiences, and Kaarlo was one of the fortunate ones who got to be victimized. He was a naturally trustworthy changeling who could be left in place of valuables in any family, as he would develop a role suitable for the family and begin to teach others to serve the Nazis.

The couple who had become his parents were happy when he came of age, as he could legally be thrown out that very day. The changelings received from the hospital into their own family had also learned to hate him, and after they left home, he was left alone with his wife because the Nazis no longer needed him and his trust in chain letters and pyramid schemes made finding friends impossible.

After his wife's death, his life had been nothing but waiting for death, and he had to take many different medications to endure the loneliness. So, he, if anyone, knew that the rebels lacked human emotions and that the people should trust the Nazis.



Taisto was one of Finland's leading experts in child abduction, so his invitation to speak at an international conference deciding Finland's fate was seen as a positive development. Concerns had been raised about other nations' attitudes toward Finnish science, which was criticized for relying too much on imagination and too little on sources. If the results bore any resemblance to the truth, they were overshadowed by various political distortions. Originally, the conference was intended to proceed without Finns, who were seen as a waste of time, so Taisto's invitation sparked hope for favorable decisions for Finland.

The disappointment was immense when it was revealed that Taisto had been hired as a stand-up comedian to entertain participants during breaks, and he had somehow misunderstood the situation entirely. Taisto was internationally known as a source of unintentional comedy, becoming absurdly foolish whenever he could avoid responsibility by claiming no one understood anything. Yet, he would then preach like an omnipotent god dictating how mortals should think. He also invented new national characteristics for foreign peoples from his imagination and took offense when they were not followed. This set him apart from other similar experts in Finland, who generally did not bother to put as much effort into fabricating lies, resulting in something original.

On the Nazi issue, Taisto believed that 'it takes one to know one,' meaning that accusations of Finns being Nazis proved that others were Nazis. The conference participants greatly enjoyed Taisto's expertise and decided to turn Finland into a region similar to Svalbard. It would nominally belong to Estonia, but all willing nations could utilize it freely, ensuring that Finnish culture could no longer develop there.

An independent state was not considered viable, as it was widely known that most Finns could not distinguish between nations or even races. Maintaining such a state was deemed impossible, as infiltrating it for a coup was so easy that it required neither assistance from another state nor expertise, but could be accomplished by amateurs. It could easily become a haven for international drug trafficking, which would have no problem funding a coup. Alternatively, a North Korea-like isolated state could have been considered, but even that was not feasible, so an independent Finland would never exist again.

Some suggested turning Finns into a slave nation for Russians, but Russians disliked giving orders and did not want to deal with a hardened child-abducting nation that would be difficult to keep away from their children if they inhabited Finland. However, the idea was not permanently dismissed, as centuries of child abduction had made Finns a peculiar people uninterested in their own leaders, who at best had only a small dose of leadership stolen from another nation. Instead, they organized into quarreling groups of fools when other nations' leaders had the leadership they had stolen for their own use.

Russia was a constant problem, as most Finns could not comprehend that the Russian president was not their president and would become angry and accuse him of betrayal if he did something to please his own people that they disliked. Another similar issue

was related to Dutch heritage, which Finns had also eagerly stolen for their own use. Therefore, Finland might have been divided between Russia and the Netherlands or turned into a kingdom where the king was related to both the Dutch and the Russians of the Murom district, while Finns would be serfs.

However, the Dutch also viewed the idea unfavorably, as they were more concerned about their own children than a hardened child-abducting nation, which they would have preferred to flush down the toilet. Thus, offering Finland for the use of all willing nations seemed the most practical solution.

When other nations searched for children abducted by Finns, it was noted that it would be easy for others to find people to shepherd Finns, as it only required the kind of leadership they had stolen for their own use. Around the authorities of other countries, hopeful scoundrels had gathered, asking about children. Some had even been lured into joining political parties and interest groups, which lacked intelligence and leadership. Public discussions concluded that if there were no good Finnish candidates in the next presidential election, the president would not have to be Finnish. The most important thing was that the president should not be so Finnish that they could independently establish communication with the people but would need advisors for that.

There was no rush with the plans, as everyone agreed that Finns should be given enough time to kill each other, making the abolition of Finland's existence as effortless as possible. The collapse of the economy would significantly reduce the number of Finns for the better, as they were organizing to rob each other, and with leaders being recycled waste, it could only lead to much good.



It had been decided among the journalists who ran public discussion in Finland that a leader would emerge from the chaos, who could be trained to obey journalists with carrot and stick, but of course, this didn't happen, because the large mixed-race population created by the Nazis had been gathered from here and there, by robbing hospitals of absolutely anything that was hoped would generate more money. If someone had been able to unite it, they could have left to become an emperor

elsewhere, because a backwater like Finland couldn't offer such a leader anything, even in much calmer circumstances, but journalists were used to deciding for themselves that they were smarter than others, so it was possible to cherish even such a dream.

While waiting for a miracle, time could be spent whining about the disappearance of freedom of speech, because training small rebel movements to be obedient had quickly led to the fact that when journalists offered the stick in the form of insults, labeling, and conspiracy theories, the bickering quickly ended in assassinations, because they were easy to commit without getting caught when the whole country was descending into chaos.

The mixed-race population created by the Nazis still dreamed of many different revolutions, because small factions dreamed of gaining power, but now they were being left behind by other revolutionaries, as there was also Finnish foreign labor and even their children had been diligently abducted.

Previously, Northern Finns who had been settled in Southern Finland were despised because other revolutionaries did not like them, but the situation had changed because where there was the largest population, there were hellishly angry Finnish changelings whose rage was now in demand in politics, because other Finns could identify with them.

Shoots of dictatorship were growing, but they were not of the kind and submissive quality that journalists were accustomed to, because the Finnish exchange was not as lost in Finland as a mixed-race exchange. He had an identity, and even though it was distorted because of the Nazis, he was still not the familiar and safe 'I am Kinnunen,' whose delusions were easy to take seriously if one could ignore the fact that he happened to look quite Russian and at some point began to develop pro-Russian sentiments. The Finnish exchange truly knew he was Finnish, and other Finns could not fool him for a moment by playing the victim when it suited them, because he also mastered that skill.



Malla had firsthand experience with the persecution directed at journalists. Memes spread on the Russkies' social media had convinced stupid people that ethnic background somehow affected a person's appearance so much that it was visible. As a result, conducting interviews became dangerous if you weren't a part of this mass psychosis. She was also personally persecuted, as she had been in many situations where she was known to be a Finn even before she had told others. So, it didn't bother her at all that the most important task of journalism had become running a public-enlightening discussion.

There was no shortage of topics, as the rules of democracy had been forgotten and the lower-raced peoples imagined they could decide the fate of the Finns among themselves just because there were more of them. The rules of evolution also needed to be discussed, because Finns were meant to be the best and most resilient people.

This was an important topic for Malla, as she enjoyed laughing at the inferiority of other peoples. In her discussions with evolutionary psychologists, she had come to the conclusion that other peoples were jealous of the crown of creation and wanted to get rid of it.

However, it was impossible to get this information abroad, because people there were more interested in the stories of "traitors found by the Russkies' conspiracy. In these stories, Finland was presented as a peculiar backwater whose very existence was at risk of collapsing just because the kidnapping of babies had been exposed, since the native population was not good for much of anything.



Something strange was brewing in Tavastia, because waste was being dumped there from all directions. And although the situation was very unclear, many knew that something would rise from there that would be worse than Hitler, because it would start persecuting Nazis.

No help was received from the rest of the world, because in the spirit of fair play, the Finns were to be left to fend for themselves, just as they had done with foreign changelings, many of whom had received help only from racists. Others were not

even wanted to be given asylum, because that would have been against the spirit of fair play.

One could only hope that one of the academics would manage to come up with such a good guess as an appendix to a research grant application that it would shed some light on the situation in Tavastia, but that seemed quite unlikely.



Jyri was a political activist and, as such, practically never followed the news because they contained far too many foreign narratives he did not trust at all. This allowed him to continue believing that the balance of power between the right and the left could be shifted by abducting children to the point where a revolution would be worthwhile. This was despite the fact that changeling revolutions had already been in development for quite some time in every slightly larger parish, with smaller movements having had time to find support elsewhere.

The revelation of baby swapping did not concern him, as lies would surely be told to the changelings to make their dissatisfaction serve the master race. He had written extensively about this in fantasy world stories on his blog, and thus it came as a complete surprise to him to find himself one morning on top of a pile of corpses in a ditch, the result of having been shot carelessly during a nighttime mass execution.

If, for example, he had been one of those self-important teachers who had somehow failed to notice that a large portion of their students were not related to their parents or Finns at all, he might have been skinned alive. If even a fraction of their grand assumptions were true, such a grave mistake could not have happened accidentally. However, minor figures like Jyri were shot rather carelessly because they held no real significance outside their own fantasies. The death sentence was primarily due to their being annoying.

Almost everyone, of course, insisted on their innocence when being taken to be executed, but everyone knew that 'I didn't understand anything' did not absolve a Nazi of responsibility. This had been a widely discussed topic since the Nazis last committed crimes against humanity, and thus there could be no ambiguity in the verdicts.



Finns had been subjected to explanations that when the tendencies of descendants of slaves were exploited for money, the tendency for slave rebellions came along, and these rebellions tended to be extremely bloody. Finns, it seemed, could be used as substitutes quite safely, because they either didn't bother to or didn't understand how to rebel. However, in more developed countries, the practice of keeping slaves had essentially ended because people had evolved to a point where things could go very wrong, as rebelling wasn't about listening to heavy metal drunk and talking shit about revolutions in the hope it would help one's own party win the next election, but rather blood flowing freely. These warnings, however, had not been heeded, especially in politics, where there was a habit of exploiting this tendency with mixed-race substitutes, so that they empathized with the rebellious mood of their kin-peoples, and others shouted the same in chorus to get more money. Many hopeful individuals had tried to join rebellions, hoping that in addition to money, more power would also be distributed, because the rebellious mood of slave descendants felt like their own, even if it wasn't, and political thinkers like Jyri had considered it natural that they would be able to harness it for their own use, as they were accustomed to using similar-sounding babble for their own purposes.

The fact that some of the rebellious movements were a consequence of the Slave peoples of the Finns having developed to rebel against them was almost completely incomprehensible to everyone, because all such history had been purged so that other nations would trust the Finns and it would be easy for the Finns to plunder their children. The official truth had been that far in the north resided an evil that did not want a good revolution like the tribes that sought slaves from there, but a bad revolution that would be unequivocally wrong, and now this evil was helping foreign rebels find their enemies, because its strengthening encouraged enemies to seek a familiar and seemingly safe alternative.



Hannu had started to view strong privacy protection as a bad idea, as he had suddenly been taken captive by rebels. No one had expected there to be so many of them that they could occupy the locality overnight, but it gradually became clear that a good

number of the officials and politicians he would have wanted to appeal to for help were rebels themselves.

Previously, he had been glad that the results of genetic tests were not public information, as some of his relatives didn't know who was entitled to inherit from whom. But now, such matters didn't seem important, as he was held captive in the same room with dozens of other suspicious individuals. It was likely a result of his encouraging his children to provoke the changelings to violence, in the hopes that they could be accused of harming the children. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't have been among the very first to be arrested.



Ville was an armchair general, and he knew that the master race would emerge victorious from the crisis, but it would be difficult because the Russian conspiracy was treacherously exploiting invisibility. Their terrorists appeared out of nowhere because they couldn't be identified beforehand, and many had died in that trap where Finns were called stupid to make them angry so that the nearby Russians would know who to attack.

Someone would surely figure out how to identify the Russians beforehand, but goddamn it, that still had to be waited for.

Elsewhere in the world, there was talk that Finnish schools had been developed into an efficient brainwashing facility to quell the rebellious spirit of the changelings. As a result, the other students had been so thoroughly brainwashed that they still trusted the thick, sociopathic stench spreading from the political parties and were unable to understand why the changelings had started to rebel.

Ville, however, knew that couldn't be true. He had been taught in school that Finns were highly intelligent and had a strong tendency for critical thinking. For that reason, they couldn't be brainwashed like lower-raced peoples, and they would have certainly noticed if the political parties had become completely untrustworthy.



Sakari was one of the many who couldn't grasp what the Nazis were needed for, as he was capable of turning into a superman without such help, simply by calling others stupid. He didn't bother to follow politics because he considered himself so important that it was enough to simply disparage all of politics whenever he was displeased with it. Therefore, he didn't have to invent an explanation for why he hadn't even noticed the parties' foreign changelings. He didn't really know anything else about them either – except, of course, that they were stupid, and that was enough for him.

The revelations about the stupidity of others had been interesting, because even though many Finns would have been angered by the fact that they were compared to those German Jews who had enthusiastically supported Hitler despite his antisemitism, he had no difficulty in understanding that the majority of Finns could be tricked into voting for absolutely anyone. These things had been clarified with the help of swords, because if one failed to keep in mind that they were all weapons, the sword of a foreign people might look merely beautiful and not at all threatening, because it was not one's own weapon, and the same applied to politicians robbed from foreign families, whom the people had enthusiastically voted for in the belief that they lacked certain human traits, such as treachery and indifference to the well-being of a foreign people, at which point the same results could be achieved as the Germans with their Austrian dictator. Before democracy, the quality of kings acquired from abroad had been monitored, but Hitler had been a pig bought in a poke and the consequences had been accordingly.

Sakari knew that he understood swords and people by nature, so he had understood that, of the rebels, the foreigners were the most trustworthy, and he had wanted to join in, because he had felt like rebelling against something. However, he had not been taken along, because he was supposedly somehow part of the problem and thus an enemy of the changelings, meaning that the rebels too were therefore stupid and understood nothing, but when he lied about his background, he was still able to go rioting with them, and that had been quite fine.

The problems began when the rebels started to organize properly, as he was found to be an enemy agent or some sort of creep, and they couldn't let him leak their

information to others. This is how he eventually ended up in the same mass grave with a few Nazis.



Ilmari was an important politician, and his consent had been obtained for the kidnapping of babies by explaining that it would not harm anyone, because he had thought that it must then be true.

The most important thing was that fresh blood was obtained so that more money could also be obtained to fulfill election promises, so it came as a surprise to him that on Independence Day, rioting extremists were actually changelings dissatisfied with their situation, and they were only the tip of the iceberg. The people appreciated him because he dared to get involved in shady scams without knowing anything more about them, just for the joy of finally having winners and losers, and since economic policy managed in this style was just a series of ridiculously stupid disasters where the national economy was always the loser, money had to be obtained by other means, and stealing quality babies had been a suitably risky method.

He had even been a prime minister, so the rebels would probably try to talk to him at some point, but he saw no reason to try to flee abroad, as he planned to feign innocence by claiming to be a newer model of prime minister who was barely related to Finns at all.

However, the rebels did not believe that he had been completely controlled by assistants and advisors, but claimed that he looked too Finnish to be as clueless as a snowman. They also had an answer ready for his ignorance, which was that someone had said that the death penalty did no harm, and therefore it was a safe punishment, because if it later turned out that the verdict was wrong, the mistake would not be serious at all.

The rebels were clearly dangerous psychopaths, since Ilmari did not feel he had done anything wrong, and repentance and taking responsibility were not even part of the Finnish way of doing things.



A protest marched through the embassy district, proclaiming that Finland would make a great province. It stopped in front of various embassies, asserting that Finnish self-praise is an inexhaustible natural resource, as it seemed to completely overlook the fact that the idea of becoming a province had arisen from the Finns' inability to manage their own affairs.

Initially, it had been a delegation, but when it became clear that no embassy showed any interest in listening to its empty rhetoric, it began making noise in the streets. As it shouted, it gained so much confidence that it started boasting that Finns could offer better expertise in managing state affairs than other nations could even comprehend.



Juha grew up in a Finnish coastal town that was aggressively marketed to tourists as a beautiful place with many exciting architectural styles from different eras. In reality, it was like Frankenstein's monster, not because it consisted of various movements, but because it was made of completely different styles. The architecture had changed according to where children had been successfully kidnapped from, and the result was a chaotic mess where it was difficult to find a stylistically coherent landscape worth showcasing in advertisements. The landscape photos had to be cropped so they would look good, and while the city was promoted as a cheerful destination, the truth was visible in the cemetery because a large portion of the graves were unkempt. Attempts had been made to guilt the children given up by the hospital into caring about their so-called parents, so that tourists looking at the cemetery church wouldn't wonder about the untidiness of the place, but there were so many graves of unknown assholes that it hadn't been useful.

It was made world-famous by the BBC, whose documentary film *Barbarian State* had presented it as a pilot project for the Finnish population replacement policy. The

native population was mostly in the public sector demanding more pay, while at the same time a new working class from the hospital toiled in businesses for low wages, because it had been gathered from miscellaneous elements and family integration was made so difficult by swapping children that they couldn't adapt to society at all, and thus were unable to organize properly. The entrepreneurial stock was also renewed and tamed in the same way, so the drug trade flourished, and so did pharmacies, which sold enormous quantities of drugs for mental health problems. In the mental hospital, foreign changelings suffering from the most difficult problems were rehabilitated into Finns, because the problems caused by loneliness and a foreign temperament were classified as psychotic illnesses.

In addition, when old graves were opened, it had been noted that an unnoticed coup d'état had occurred in the region, because sometime during the Swedish rule, a significant amount of fresh blood had been received from Jews without Jewish names coming with it, but this was not noticed in the current population because the Jewish bloodline had been actively dumped abroad.

A genetic test had already revealed at an early stage that even Juha was not in the right place and that his roots were firmly in Tavastia, but because a lot was expected from the changelings recruited for politics—and the best pretenders were selected for those positions—he, like many others, had been able to avoid revealing it to others until the revolution had begun. The situation, in all its simplicity, was that the vermin needed the changelings, but the changelings didn't need the vermin, so the vermin who had come to fawn over him wanted to be convinced that the changeling hadn't understood the situation, and left content with only the fact that he hadn't argued with him, because he was afraid the situation would escalate into a bloodbath, of which the worse pretenders had caused many.

Just the day before, he had encountered some slave-owning thugs on the street who felt it was their right to boss changelings around. The biggest threat had seemed to be the Left Alliance changeling, whom he had grown to like while practicing at a private shooting range. There was no time for the finer points of party politics due to the catastrophic situation, which is why the thugs were unhappy. However, had there been time to bicker for their sake, the same bastards would have praised him like a tame pet. And that was another perfectly good reason to do a bit of purging and train the rest of the rabble to obey, since he had never liked these creepers.

The revolution was easy to start because the child-kidnapping people were unable to change for the better. It also found support abroad, where people believed that if

Finns wanted to build trust, they needed to stop whining for help and learn to take care of their own affairs without foreign expertise. Using their own expertise, they had invented a curfew intended to show the changelings who's boss. In practice, however, it had made the revolution much easier, as the changelings had more time to stay in contact with one another. The Nazis had also been staying at home, so there was no need to search for them when the decision was made to act.

Their presumptions were certainly grand, but the idea of their own state was something like this: an independent people in an independent Finland, but entirely with the skills of others. Naturally, nothing came of it.



In freedom, Peetu had dreamed that child prodigies would learn to generate a lot of money with the help of AI. However, as a prisoner of the rebels, he had to realize that AI had other uses. He'd been put in the same pen with pigs, and an incessant, AI-generated chatter, speaking in his own voice, explained that his facial features clearly showed he was a pig.

He had trusted the Nazis for help, as his very existence debunked the claim that psychopaths were somehow difficult to identify. He recognized one easily and started to brown-nose, but even though he was known among the Nazis as a highly absorbent alternative to regular losers, not all losers could be saved. It wasn't even clear if all the best would be needed going forward, as finding child prodigies was becoming truly difficult.

The Nazis clearly weren't in any hurry to save him, and he could only hope the rebels wouldn't tire of raising him as a pig.

The rebels were extremely cruel and lived in a strange, topsy-turvy world where he felt it was acceptable to say things that he would have filed a police report for in his previous life, on the grounds of defamation. He lied and manipulated others to the best of his ability to get his way, just like any respectable party activist, but it had to be a secret, so it had to be protected by law.



It had been important to him to persuade valuable items from the hospital to stay and generate more money, because it was needed to buy support. The get-rich-quick schemes invented for the elections never worked, so there had to be such a talent bank in storage, who had been made to become an alcoholic and drink their brains into such a mush that they didn't realize they should flee the locality, but because of genetic tests, the plot had been revealed to the talent bank and now it was growing a version of him it liked with alcohol and electroshock therapy.

Killing was a frequent topic of conversation because it still scared him, so he tried to learn to live like a pig, because there didn't seem to be a better option.



A changeling from abroad had been a target of close supervision in Finland and had to endure criticism and bossiness from even strangers. So, after Lari had killed the familiar Nazis and their hangers-on, he began to kill strangers on the grounds that the enemy looked Finnish.

He wasn't accepted into any rebel group, but in the midst of the chaos, it was easy to express himself, and he truly enjoyed his life. The severe depression from his time in captivity had vanished into thin air, and his mood improved with every new kill.

Before the genetic tests, he had admired Hannibal Lecter but hadn't believed he could identify with a fictional character so much. After the tests began, he had understood that Lecter closely resembled a criminal given in exchange for valuables, because many of the real world's top-tier cunning predators had only been acting out a role given to them, and all it had taken was bumbling through everyday life pretty much as others had hoped.

The difference was that with Lecter, the pretense was a form of genius, whereas the changeling was raised to lie and pretend to please others, and people didn't know what the interest in keeping up the facade might have been. They were content with it, even if the motive had been that the changeling, in a fit of rage, had poisoned the Christmas porridge and was waiting to see others die.

Because of the genetic tests, disguising himself was now more difficult, but since almost all murders were no longer being investigated, it didn't matter so much. It was enough to choose a suitable victim, do whatever came to mind, and then go home to cook.



A week before falling into insolvency, the government attempted to brighten Finland's image with jokes found in old porn magazines, as they always managed to amuse the ministers. However, international attention was captured by a documentary about a Finnish official whose family had accumulated talents from various fields because some of his party colleagues believed his children should be swapped for smarter ones to provide him with more stimulation.

The ministers were deeply disheartened by the failure, as they faced other difficulties as well. Social media had encouraged them to give each other comforting hugs amidst the challenges, but when they took the bait, the hugging turned into harassment, which they had to regret.

The atmosphere had grown fearful, as most of Finland was already under the control of various rebel groups, and the situation elsewhere was such that if someone sent a loyal lackey to find brain-equipped assistance, they might disappear without a trace. If one dared to publicly claim they had somehow improved, they could end up being tortured by the rebels. The old reliable 'What? Are you accusing me of being a liar?' no longer worked, as saying such things was considered defiance by the rebels. They assumed that improvement was possible and only required sufficient additional motivation.

Attempts were made to explain to the rebels that a schizophrenic takes others' words literally and suspects a liar of lying, but even that was dangerous now that liars no longer had adequate violent machinery to protect them.

Lacking better expertise, they had resorted to an old trick: teaching a drunken slob to sing party songs in exchange for drinking at the state's expense. But this mostly produced cannon fodder, which could then be sent to negotiate peace with rebels. The public was used to better quality, so it wasn't advisable to present drunkards in

prominent positions, and they shouldn't be used in foreign policy at all. This was because it was understood elsewhere that most of them were just refuse discarded to make way for better replacements, and worth saving to find out what was being plotted behind the scenes in Finland.

Shipping traffic from North Korea to Finland had been blocked, and it was otherwise uncertain whether high-quality babies would ever be brought to Finland again.

Cannon fodder was, however, needed for negotiations with the rebels because they demanded utterly impossible things. Initially, a style developed for disputes between labor market organizations was attempted, where discussions were prefaced by trash-talking in interviews and sending threatening emails. However, the rebels considered this to be low-brow antics and canceled the talks. Then a more honest approach was tried, but that didn't work either, as the rebels pointed out the lies, and their offense led to an immediate termination of the discussion. The drunkards hadn't fared much better, but they had more time to hang out online and could be carelessly sent to try and arrange face-to-face meetings, as more of them were easily found.

Many hoped that by gaining favor with the rebels, they would acquire more money and power. Consequently, they were initially almost overwhelmed by baseless rumors of a vast number of hopefuls who had supposedly gained their favor. As a solution, they devised public executions to clearly demonstrate who, at least, was not in their favor. This also helped reduce other kinds of bullshit, so it wasn't worth trying the familiar approach where someone exploitable was a narcissist if you could kiss their ass (so that not all hopefuls would rush to do so), and merely a Hellish psychopath if you couldn't, because these aspiring individuals were executed on Saturdays at events for families with children, where you could go to be entertained. However, even more developed approaches easily led to the same outcome.



A group of concerned parents had established a torture center to find out where their children were, as there was still a lot of ambiguity concerning these matters. Babies had been switched even just for the sake of mischief, so the situation was so unclear that the entire population's lineages should have been clarified and put into the same

database. That was no longer possible, so initiative was needed in these matters, and Ismo was one of those who ended up in this torture center, even though he had only taken full advantage of a loser's right to be smarter than others.

When the existence of foreign changelings was revealed, it was immediately noted that he had considered them subhuman, and this was difficult to explain because only then did he start to suspect that it might actually be racism. Until then, he had lived in the belief that everyone who was not like him was stupid, but he had to rethink things when people started looking for culprits and he began to be suspected of being a Nazi.

A little later, it was revealed that while he had been engrossed in kissing his own ass, his wife had used connections to acquire high-quality children from a hospital so she could boast, which led to an argument with his wife, and in a fit of rage, she framed him as a Nazi by modifying his old social media posts.

Now it looked like he was actually leading the kidnapping of children in his own locality, and this was difficult to explain because the torture center did not have professional staff, and the interrogation was mainly about the torturers experimenting with what could be done with different tools. Sometimes he was allowed to recover for a while, and then they would try again.



Sampo had thought about things while sitting on the toilet and figured out that the solution to problems would be found in democracy, because in its purest form, it meant that all available useful children were stolen for one's own use. Otherwise, he didn't know what his true democracy was like, but he was sure that it was better than any other democracy.

The world needed a democratic revolution so that the good reputation of Finns would be restored, and at the same time, it could be subjugated to serve Finns in order to achieve a Greater Finland encompassing the entire planet.

He had started writing a book about the revolution in the hope that it would gain support and the book would sell a couple of billion copies, but he didn't even get halfway through before the situation developed so chaotically that he had to stop.



The rebels had condemned Viljami to a life in a dark dungeon with many others who shared his fate. Feces were flushed from the floor with water once or twice a month, and food was given every few days, but every day they had to listen many times to shouts about how the prisoners were lazy and should go to work or study so that the rebels could get more money.

According to the law of karma, the situation was just, but according to Viljami's law, he had reason to feel victimized and embittered, because he should have been the one demanding that people rendered helpless be useful to him.

He was in the dungeon because he had tried to coerce the rabble who had drifted in from the remote areas of Eastern Finland into working by threatening them. At that point, he didn't yet know that the problem was that the improvement of the inbred population in the remote areas through changelings had gone badly wrong, and changelings were escaping elsewhere. Now, it was wise to keep quiet, as these rebels had been raised in Eastern Finland in such a way that it was not advisable to provoke them at all now that they knew they were victims of the Nazis.



Asko lived in the Russian buffer zone because there were many different types of profiteers on the Finnish side of the border who knew how to bribe Russian border guards, and the Finns were not wanted to flee to Russia.

He was known as a wise man who, in discussions, would seize opportunities to present accusations against his opponents and delve so deeply into matters that, at a

municipal council meeting, he was able to appeal to the fact that his relative had been murdered in the 18th century and he could under no circumstances give in to the murderer's relatives. For this reason, he was hoped to achieve useful cooperation with the Russians, or at least to persuade them to return the washing machines they had stolen, but the world had changed, and the old tricks no longer worked. He had experienced this at the Danish embassy, where he had tried to get a child prodigy to return; he had barely started to explain that he was starting to feel that the interests of the homeland were not the most important thing here when he was thrown out on the grounds that enough Nazi victimisation had already been seen.

After that, his home municipality had been chosen as the scapegoat on the grounds that an unusually large number of children stolen from a hospital had been found there, and the neighbours had ensured with roadblocks that it would not be easy for people from there to wander around near kindergartens. There had also been talk of monitoring the terrain with drones, but the municipality had fallen under the control of the Russian army before they had gotten that far.

There was no longer any need to fear that food would run out in the shops due to a siege, but the Russians were supporting the population with a magnifying glass, and things could go badly if their children were still found in Finnish families.

[The Science Of Fairy Tales An Inquiry Into Fairy Mythology](#)

[the celtic doctrine of re-birth](#)

[The fairy-faith in Celtic countries](#)

[The Medical Mythology of Ireland](#)

[British Fairy Origins](#)

[Fairy Tales, Their Origin and Meaning: With Some Account of Dwellers in ...](#)

[British goblins : Welsh folk-lore, fairy mythology, legends and traditions](#)

[Norse fairy tales](#)

[Taken!](#)

[Forgotten Abductees: 50 Years in North Korea](#)

[Suomalaiset outo kansa eurooppalaisten joukossa](#)

GeneU is not directly related to the story because it is a fictional work that does not take place in a completely invented world. Important inspirations include the *True and Untrue*, found in a link a few lines above, and other ideas were sought from books found in other links even before writing. The influence of GeneU is visible in some parts, although these things are easier to come up with on your own. It recognizes 246 ethnic groups, which is so few that its estimates are often pulled out of thin air, as it cannot say it does not know but instead looks for something it recognizes that best matches the facial features. However, if it doesn't find the features it knows in a person who is claimed to have them, then its assessment is much more reliable, but it's still just a toy, and the white race of the story comes from visual observations that have accumulated in abundance over a long period of time.

[What everyone is according to GeneU](#)

The original version is shorter, but not necessarily worse.

[Changelings](#)

<https://wordpress.com/view/nipsuhyytikki.wordpress.com>